

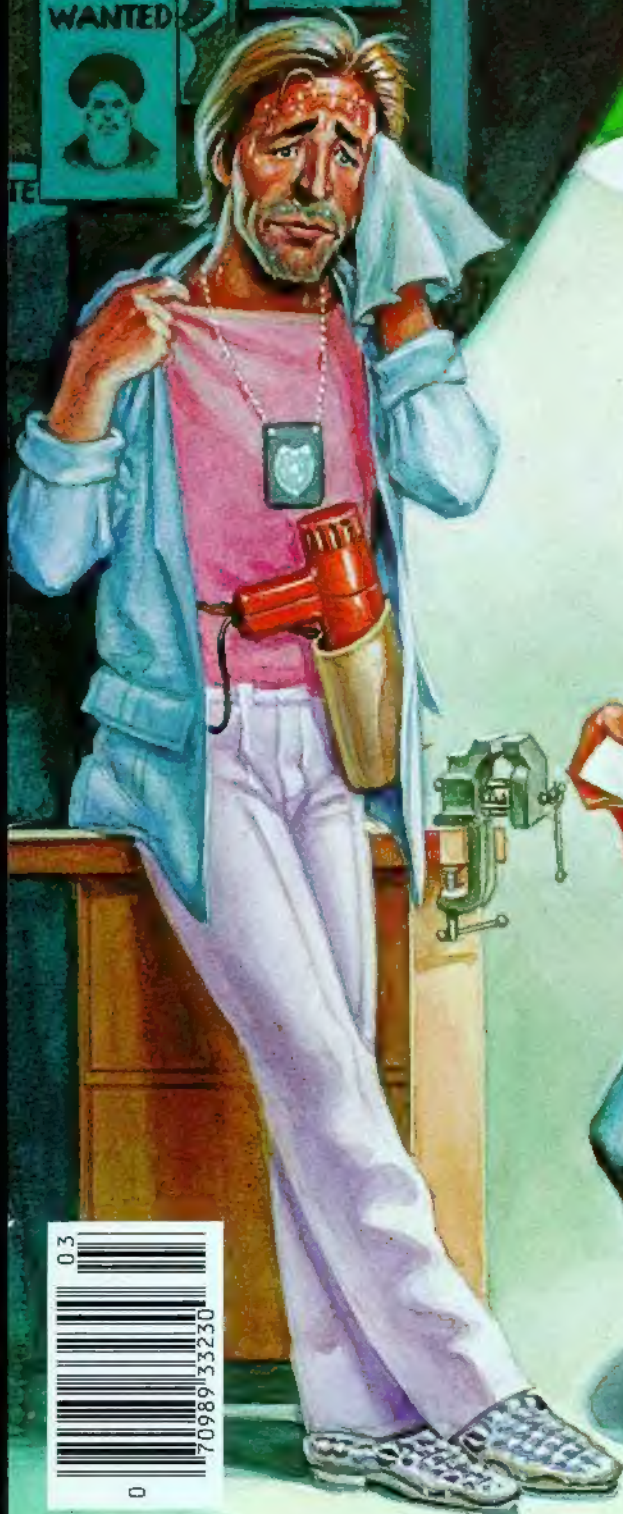
MIAMI VICE • MURDER SHE WROTE

No.
261
March
1986

MAD

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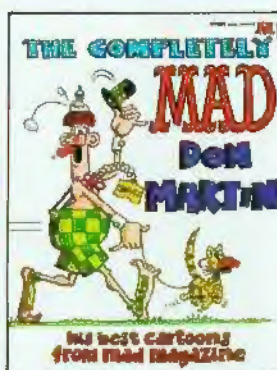
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MAD

"One of the most strenuous exercises is putting the thought of food to the back of your mind!"
—Alfred E. Neuman

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the usual gang of idiots

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COVER ARTISTS: WILL ELDER & HARVEY KURTZMAN

COVER IDEA: REYNALDO CRUZ

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VITAL FEATURES

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(A MAD
TV SATIRE)
Pg. 4



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"INDIANA JONES"
SEQUEL**
Pg. 10

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WE'D LIKE
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**"ZONK ME OUT AT
THE BALL GAME"**
(A MAD SONG
PARODY)
Pg. 37

SCHOOL CANCELLER

Please cancel Eisenhower Elementary School's subscription to MAD Magazine. It was unknowingly ordered without previewing it first. The magazine is extremely risqué and unsuitable. It should be excluded from the order list for magazines for elementary schools. Thank you.

Cathy Berk Harper
Imc Clerk
Eisenhower Elementary School
Flint, MI

You're right! But we never claimed MAD was suitable for Imc clerks in the first place!—Ed.

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MAD**

SUMMER 1986 SUPER SPECIAL

OUR PRICE CHEAP!

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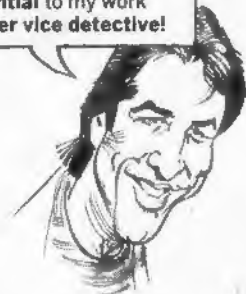
**BAG THIS HEFTY ISSUE
AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND TODAY!
YOU'LL BE GLAD YOU DID!**

FOPS AND ROBBERS DEPT.

Nowadays it costs a lot of money to be an undercover cop, especially in Florida! High rents? Pay-offs to squealers? Chicken feed! No, the big bucks have to be spent for the trendiest and most over-priced designer fashions and hair styles or you lose your job! In other words, you gotta pay the...

MIAMI PRICE

I'm **Sunny Crock!** Other people wear **alligators** on their shirts, I wear them on my 40 foot sloop! That, along with my hopped up sports car, helps me to maintain a "low profile" which is **essential** to my work as an **undercover vice detective!**



I'm **Retardo Duds,** Crock's partner! I'm **well-dressed** and have an **even disposition!** I used to be a New York City cop before I was dismissed on a "Too Normal And Nice" charge!



I'm **Lt. Coldfellow!** In the line of work, Crock and Duds cheat, lie, bash people around, and race through the streets at **90 MPH!** They're **model citizens**—all the **slime** of this town model themselves after them!



Pina, when I decided upon a **respectable career** in law enforcement, playing a **hooker** all the time wasn't what I had in mind! My **mom** should see me **now!**

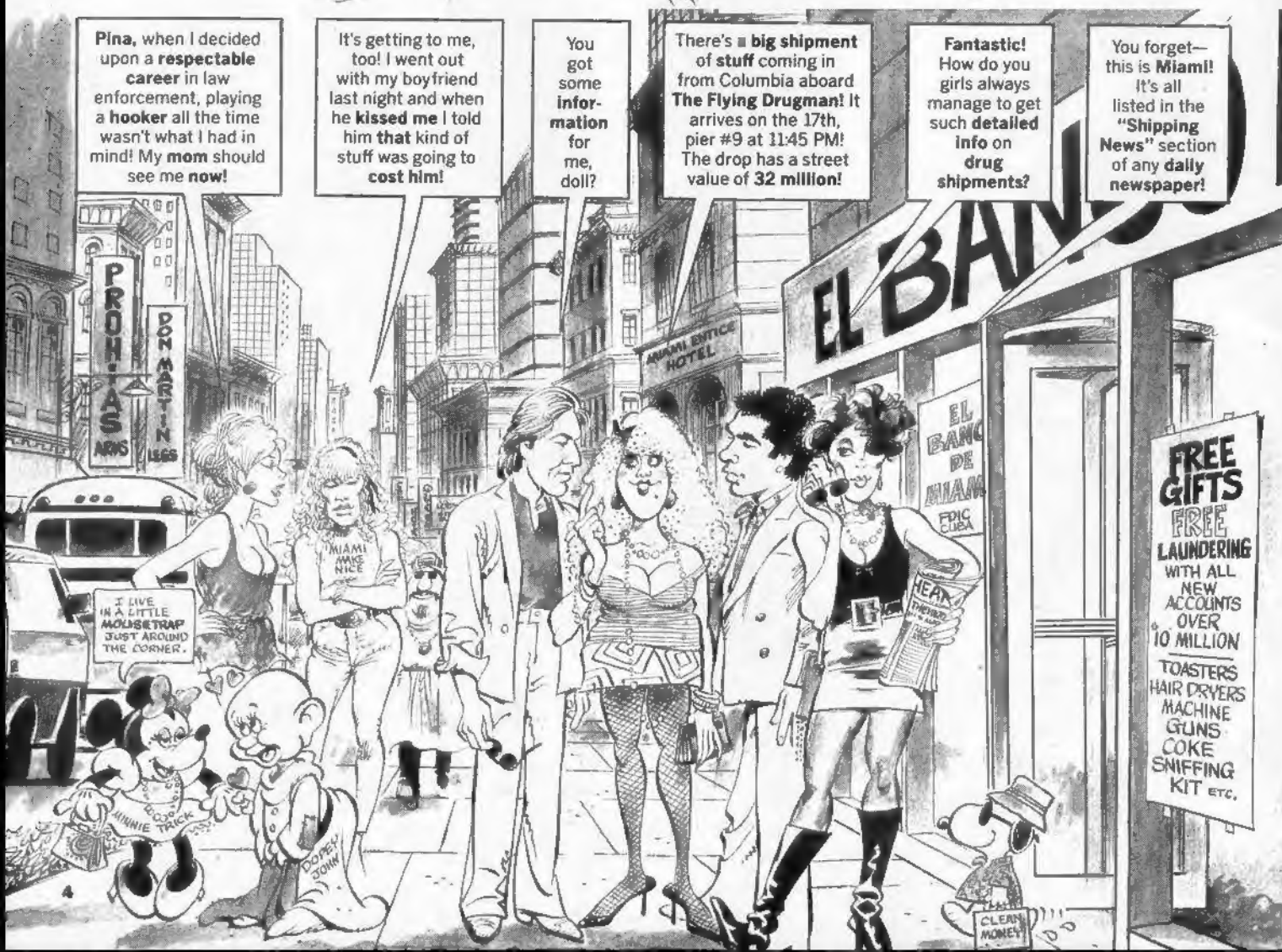
It's getting to me, too! I went out with my boyfriend last night and when he **kissed** me I told him that kind of stuff was going to **cost** him!

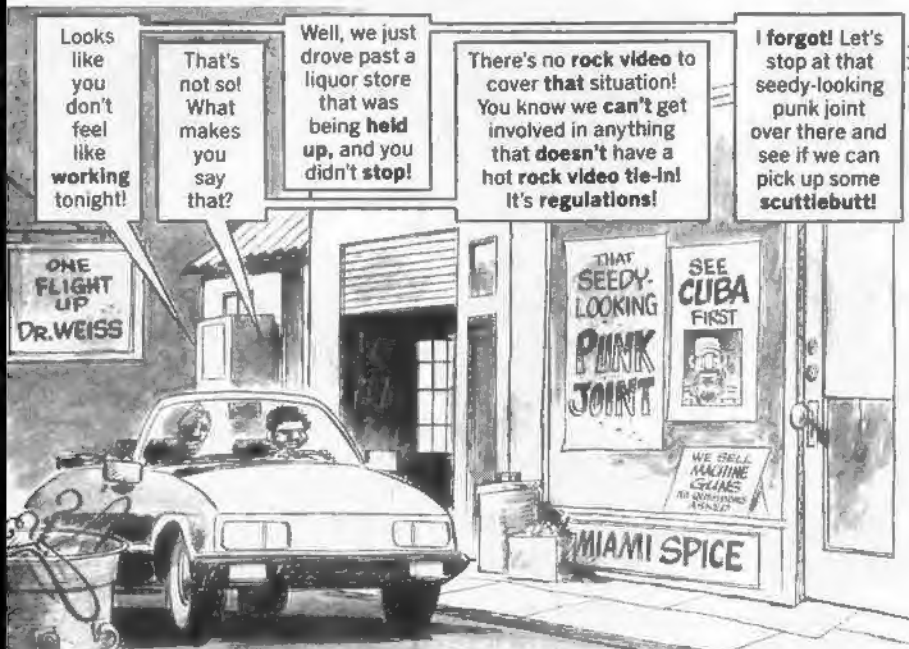
You got some **information** for me, doll?

There's a **big shipment** of stuff coming in from **Columbia** aboard **The Flying Drugman!** It arrives on the 17th, pier #9 at 11:45 PM! The drop has a street value of **32 million!**

Fantastic! How do you girls always manage to get such **detailed info** on **drug shipments?**

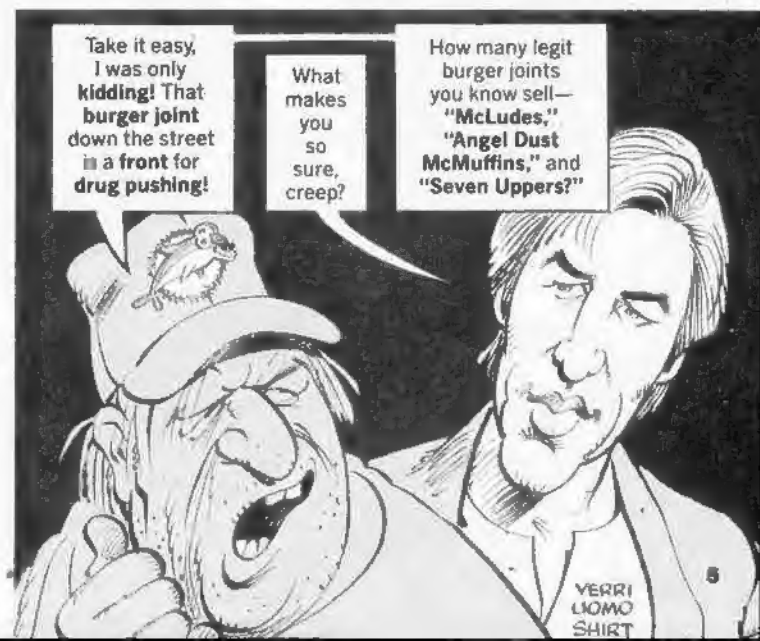
You forget—this is **Miami!** It's all listed in the "Shipping News" section of any daily newspaper!





ARTIST: MORT DRUCKER

WRITER: LOU SILVERSTONE



Hey, mon,
you out
to score
some
dope?

No, we already have
our own supplier—
El Excelente! A big
deal is set, and we're
going to make
some megabucks!

We're YUPPIES—Young
Uppity Pushy Preppies!
We want it all—Rolex
watches, Verri Uomo
suits, Ferrari, Chris
Craft...

NEW
FORMULA
COKE
COO
DAG

BLACK
BEAUTIES
\$25
WITH
SALAD
BAR
\$27⁵⁰

Smog is Madonna's "Material Girl"

Some boys seek out jobs to squeak out
just enough to live!
And then there's those whose life and clothes are
Less con-serv-a-tive!

Singles bars and sporty cars and
Ultra-lancy shops—the tops!
That takes the kind of dough that's made by
Dealers, hoods, and cops!

What is it with kids today, Crock?
Where do they get their values?

Beats the hell
outta me, man...

SEPIA

THALD
YELLOW
GREEN

PINK
OCHRE
BACKGROUND

CADMIUM
YELLOW

'Cause when you're living off—a very high world
You can live in a very high way!
You can have your boats and your
material girls
While living on a po-liceman's pay!

Following those two Yuppies
paid off! El Excelente is
in that building! Duds! Why
are you shooting over there?

Because the
lighting is much
more dramatic
over here!

BLAM!
BLAM!

ZINC
YELLOW

YELLOW
OCHRE

FEARFUL
VIRIDIAN

Duds, we blew it!
We should have
moved faster!
It's all my fault!

Man, don't blame yourself,
we couldn't move faster!
As usual, the whole bit
was in slow motion!

BLAM!
BLAM!

DO
NOT
LITTER

BAN

MIAMI
DICE
WE'RE
LOADED

Listen, kid, we're going
to book you on pushing,
resisting arrest, and
wearing a shirt that
definitely does not go
with those pants! That
is, unless you'd care
to help us a little!

Forget
it! I
wouldn't
lift a
finger
to help
you!

In that case,
you're under
arrest! You
have the right
to remain silent
and the right to
call for legal
assistance!

Think it over,
kid! If you help
us, you have the
right to choose
a popular song
that best suits
your mood and
feelings!

Why didn't you
say so? Play
anything by
Phil Collins
and I'll tell
you whatever
you want to
know...

Okay,
where
can
we
locate
El
Excelente?

Forget the
whole thing!
If I told
you that,
I'd end up
wearing
cement shoes!

TITANIUM
WHITE

INDIAN
RED

MANGENESE
BLUE

NAPLES
YELLOW

You're right—with that shirt, light gray cement shoes wouldn't work!

Let's make a deal—I'll give you a tip on El Excelente if you stop giving me tips on fashion! Here's a phone bill El Excelente dropped! Maybe you can trace some numbers and locate him that way!

Let's just nail him on a littering charge! With our record, it's the only charge we might get to stick!

You asked for overnight delivery on these phone numbers! The computer supplied the numbers, I'm the "overnight" part!

Gina, I don't mind you getting into bed with me, but please wear pastels next time!



Thanks, I needed that! Well, goodnight... ZZZZZZZZ

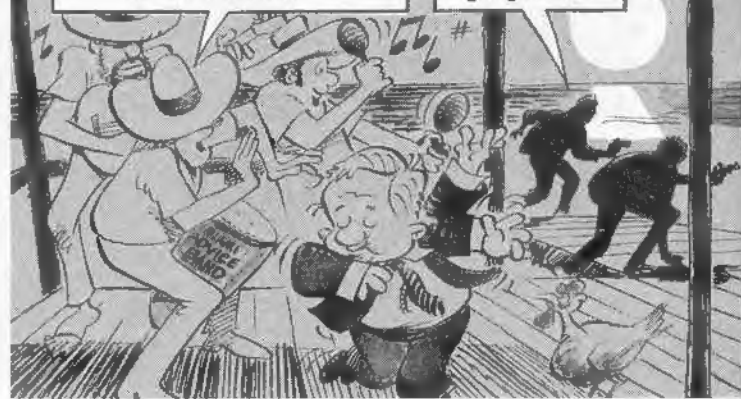
Goodnight? Already? Why don't they shoot these love scenes in slow motion, too!

Sweetheart, for me that was slow motion!



El Excelente's headquarters is close enough to peek in; Duds and Crock will very easily sneak in! The location, it was traced from a special computer; Now they can give El Excelente the ol' roto rooter!

Damn, I don't mind musical insertions that fit the scene, but giving away the plot before we get to it is going too far!



I love to sniff this stuff! It gets me so high!

Ees good coke, El Excelente?

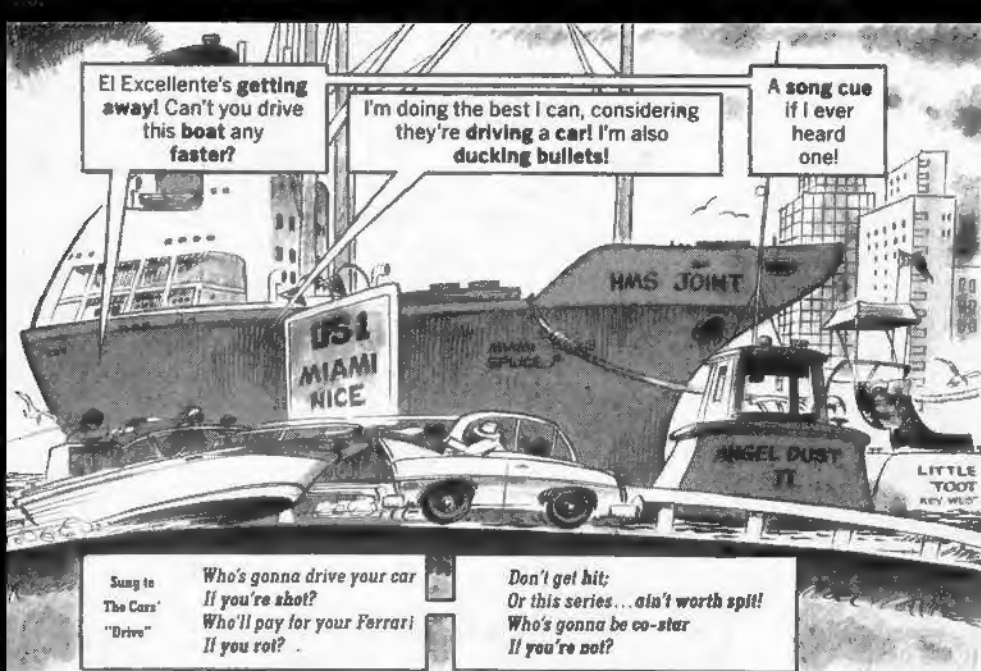
What coke? I'm sniffing money! Nothing beats the sweet smell of 100% American green!

Okay, Excelente, we know you're in there—we can hear you sniffing cash!

And I know you're out there—the Calypso singer sang about it 10 minutes ago!

El Excelente is in for big surprise When he is confronted by these two undercover guys! But the story's not over, you'll be unhappy to know Our contract insists on one chase scene for each show!





El Excelente's getting away! Can't you drive this boat any faster?

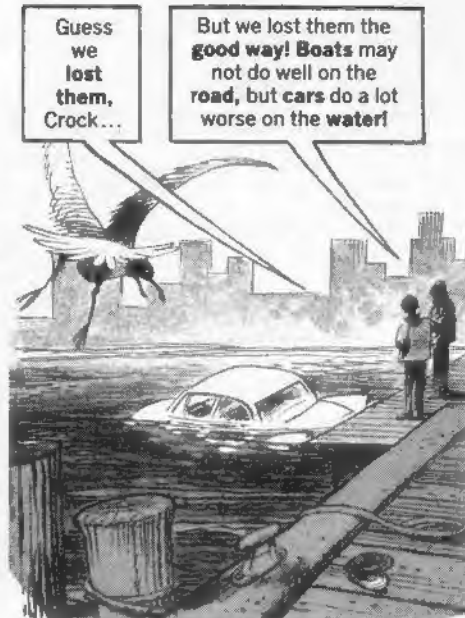
I'm doing the best I can, considering they're driving a car! I'm also ducking bullets!

A song cue if I ever heard one!

Sung to
The Cars
"Drive"

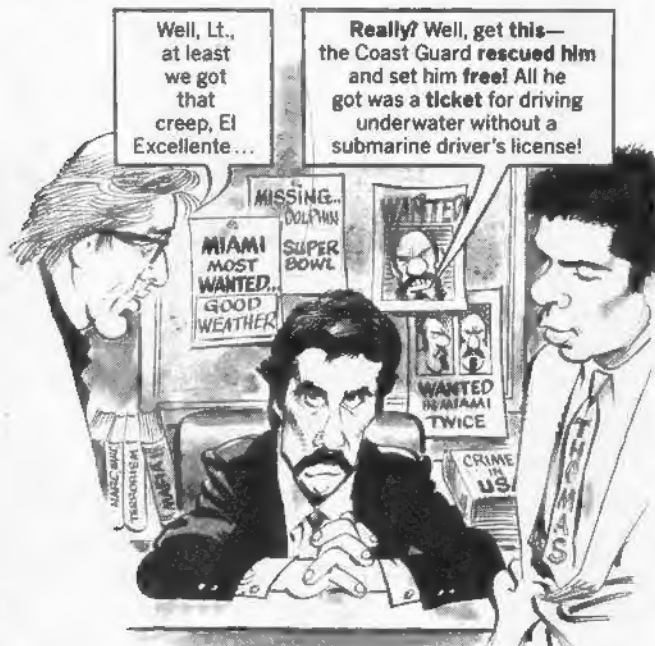
Who's gonna drive your car
If you're shot?
Who'll pay for your Ferrari
If you rot?

Don't get hit;
Or this series... ain't worth spit!
Who's gonna be co-star
If you're not?



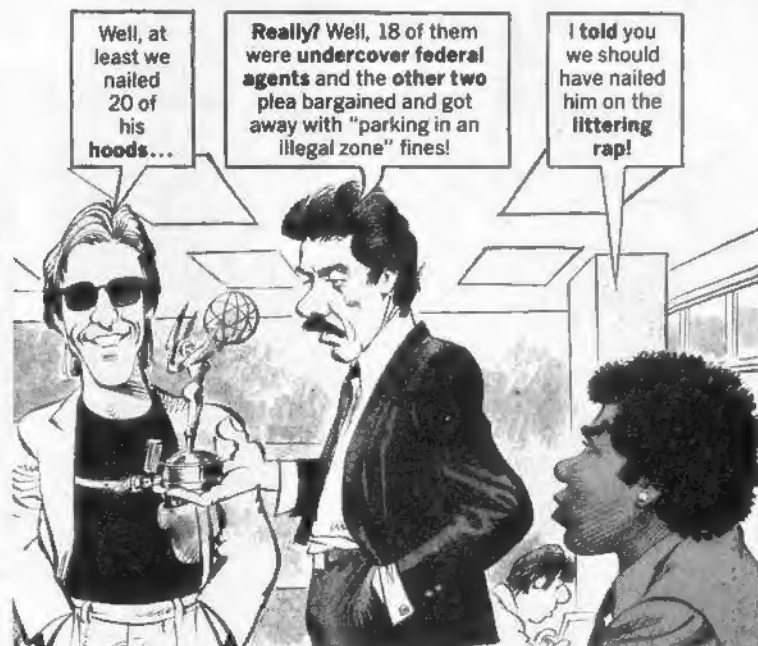
Guess we lost them, Crock...

But we lost them the good way! Boats may not do well on the road, but cars do a lot worse on the water!



Well, Lt., at least we got that creep, El Excelente...

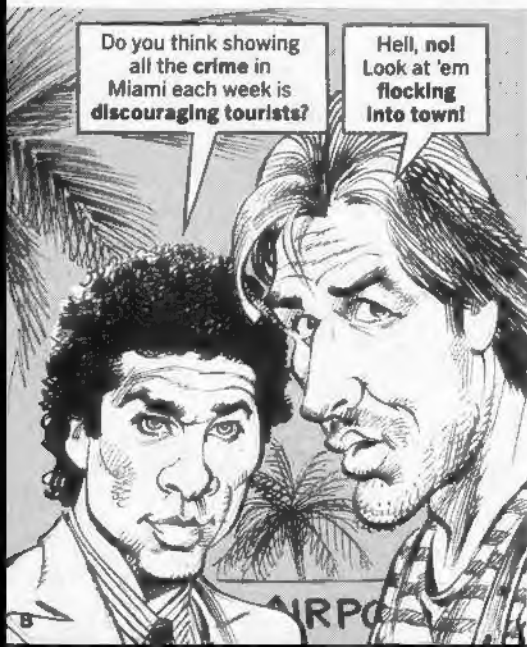
Really? Well, get this—the Coast Guard rescued him and set him free! All he got was a ticket for driving underwater without a submarine driver's license!



Well, at least we nailed 20 of his hoodlums...

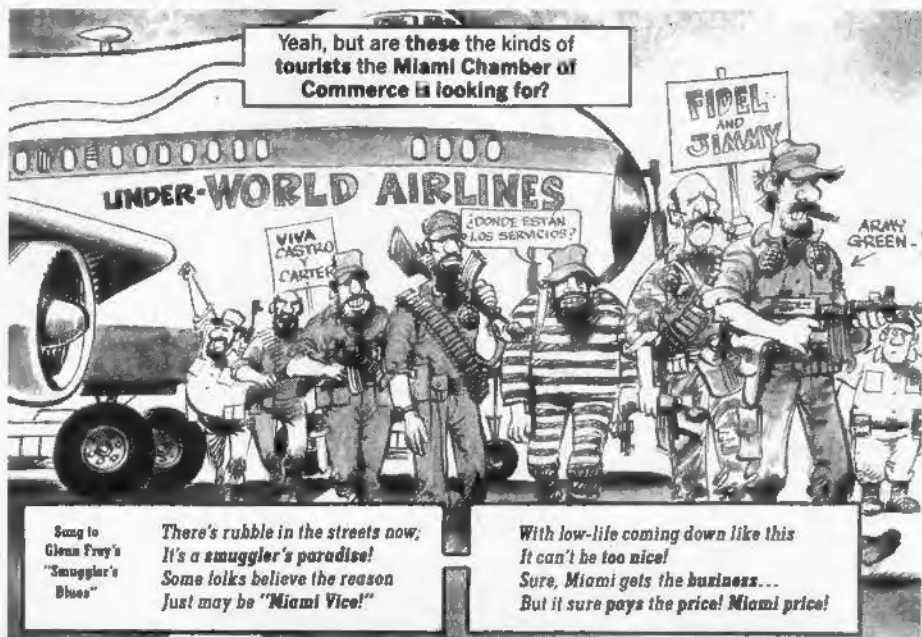
Really? Well, 18 of them were undercover federal agents and the other two plea bargained and got away with "parking in an illegal zone" fines!

I told you we should have nailed him on the littering rap!



Do you think showing all the crime in Miami each week is discouraging tourists?

Hell, no! Look at 'em flocking into town!



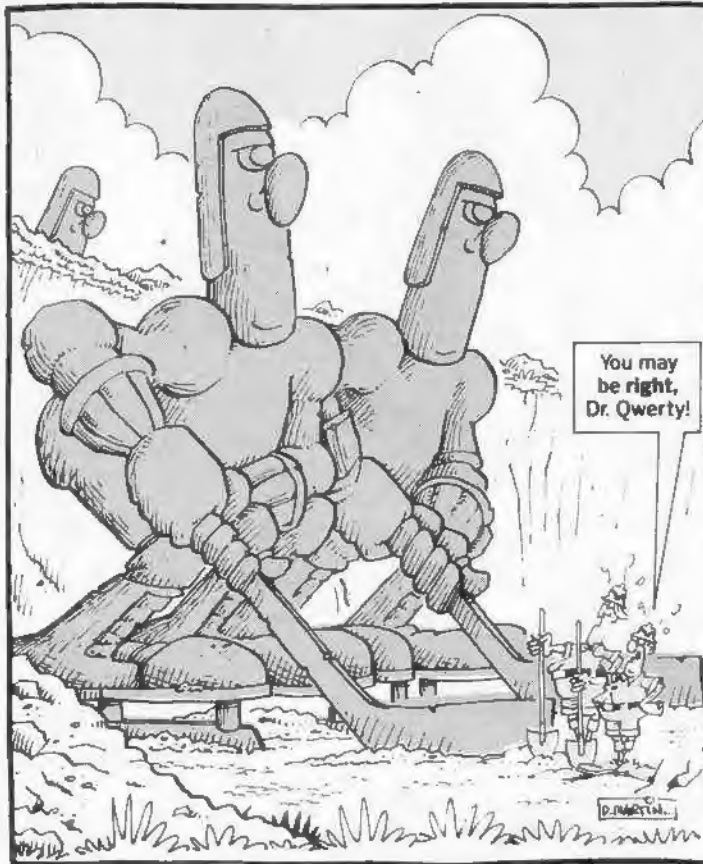
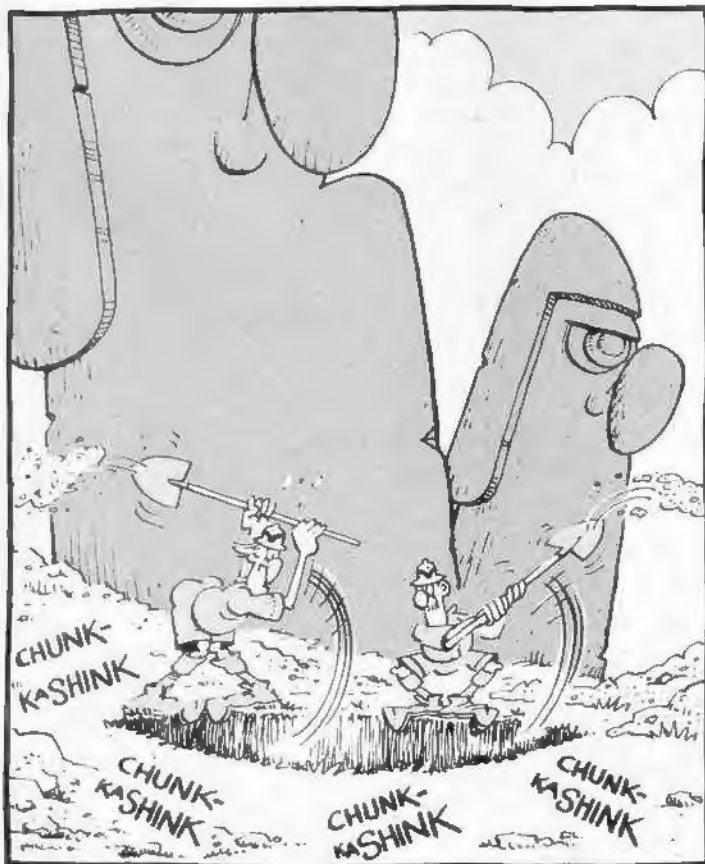
Yeah, but are these the kinds of tourists the Miami Chamber of Commerce is looking for?

Sung to
Glenn Frey's
"Smuggler's Blues"

There's rubble in the streets now;
It's a smuggler's paradise!
Some folks believe the reason
Just may be "Miami Vice!"

With low-life coming down like this
It can't be too nice!
Sure, Miami gets the business...
But it sure pays the price! Miami price!

ONE TUESDAY MORNING ON EASTER ISLAND



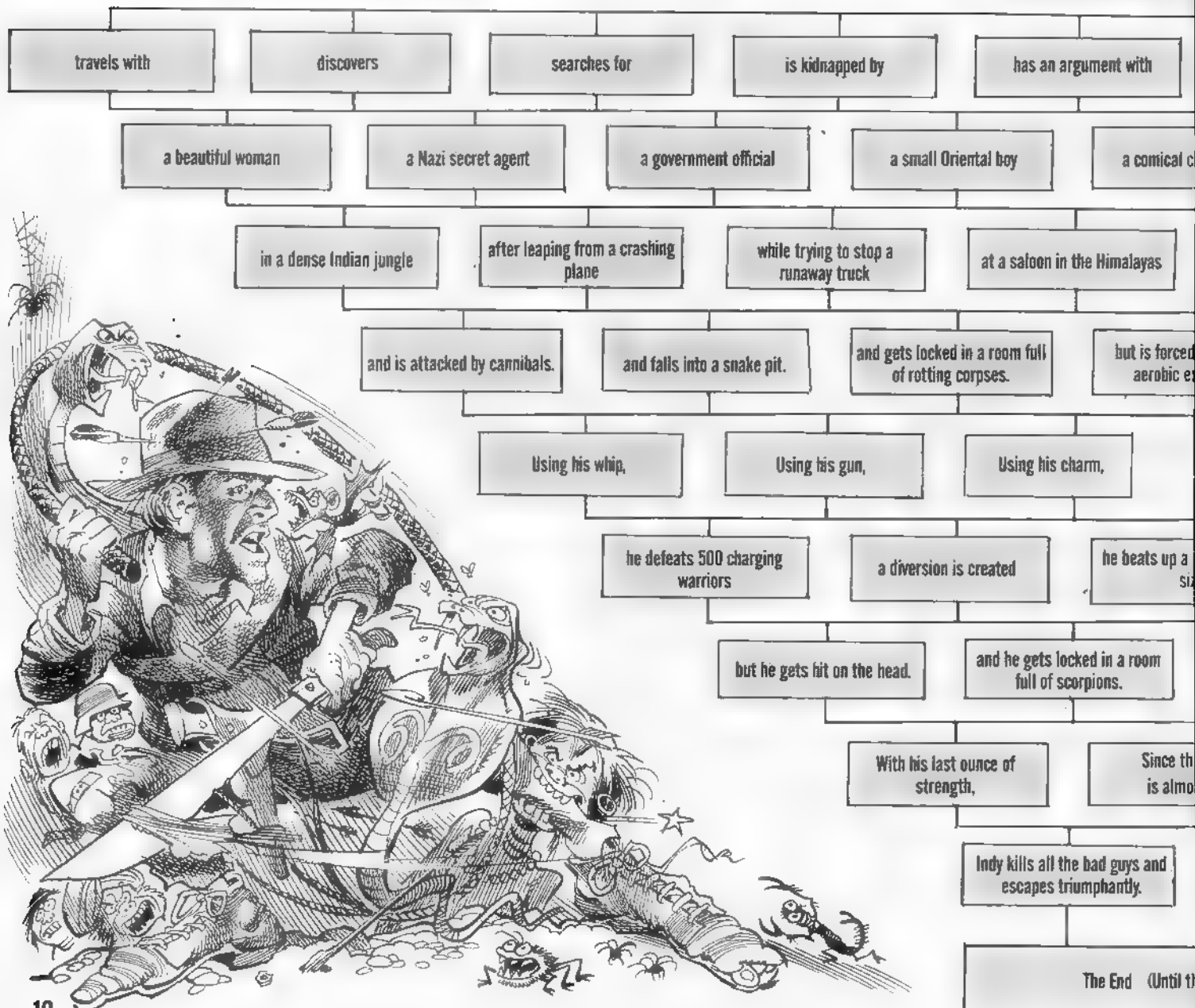
MOTION PICKS DEPT.

Everyone loves those "Indiana Jones" movies, but they take so darn long to make, it's easy to get bored while waiting for the next one. Not any more! Now, whenever you get the urge to experience a pulse-pounding new "Indiana Jones" adventure, merely start at

MAD'S DO-IT "INDIANA JONES"



INDIAN



the top of the accompanying chart and work your way down, pulling one exciting story element from each row. By the time you reach the bottom, you'll have the plot summary of a brand new, thrilling sequel that even Steven Spielberg himself would be proud of.

T-YOURSELF NES" SEQUEL

ARTIST: JACK DAVIS

WRITER: CHARLIE KADAU



ONES

is owed money by

makes fun of

receives a chain letter from

sees a music video by

ignores

panzee

a department store
mannequin

a wealthy film director

a sexy female impersonator

the cast of "Star Wars"

on the Merv Griffin Show

at an AFL-CIO meeting

who prefers the nickname
"Snuggles"

at the corner of Lexington
and 23rd

perform
cises.

when an evil holy man viciously
snaps his suspenders.

and takes his first bath in
months.

during the Christmas rush.

Using a stunt man,

For no reason whatsoever,

With a cry of "Garbanzo!",

twice his

all hell breaks loose

the musical soundtrack gets
really loud

and the Dallas Cowboys win
the Superbowl.

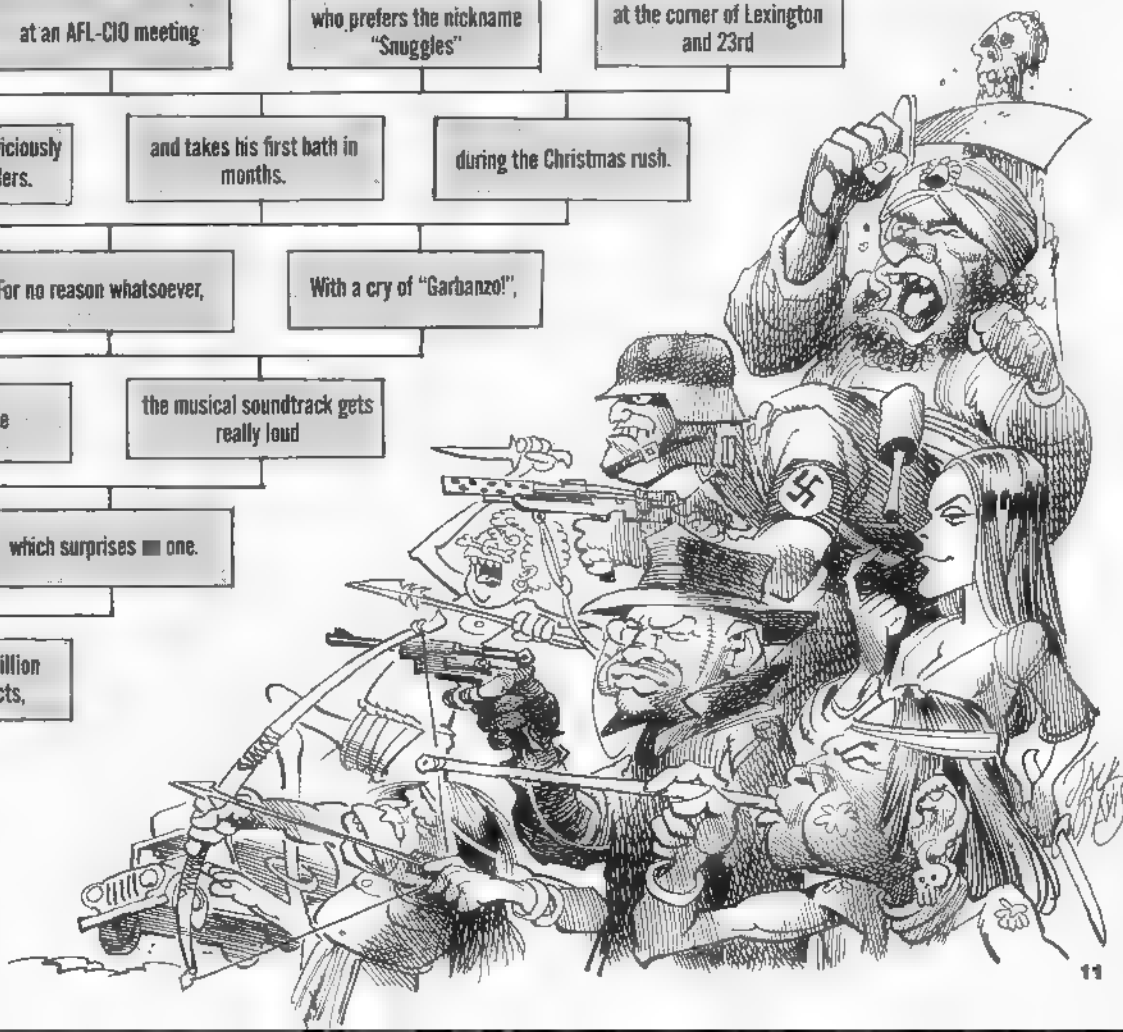
which surprises ■ one.

movie
over,


With the help of \$20 Million
worth of special effects,

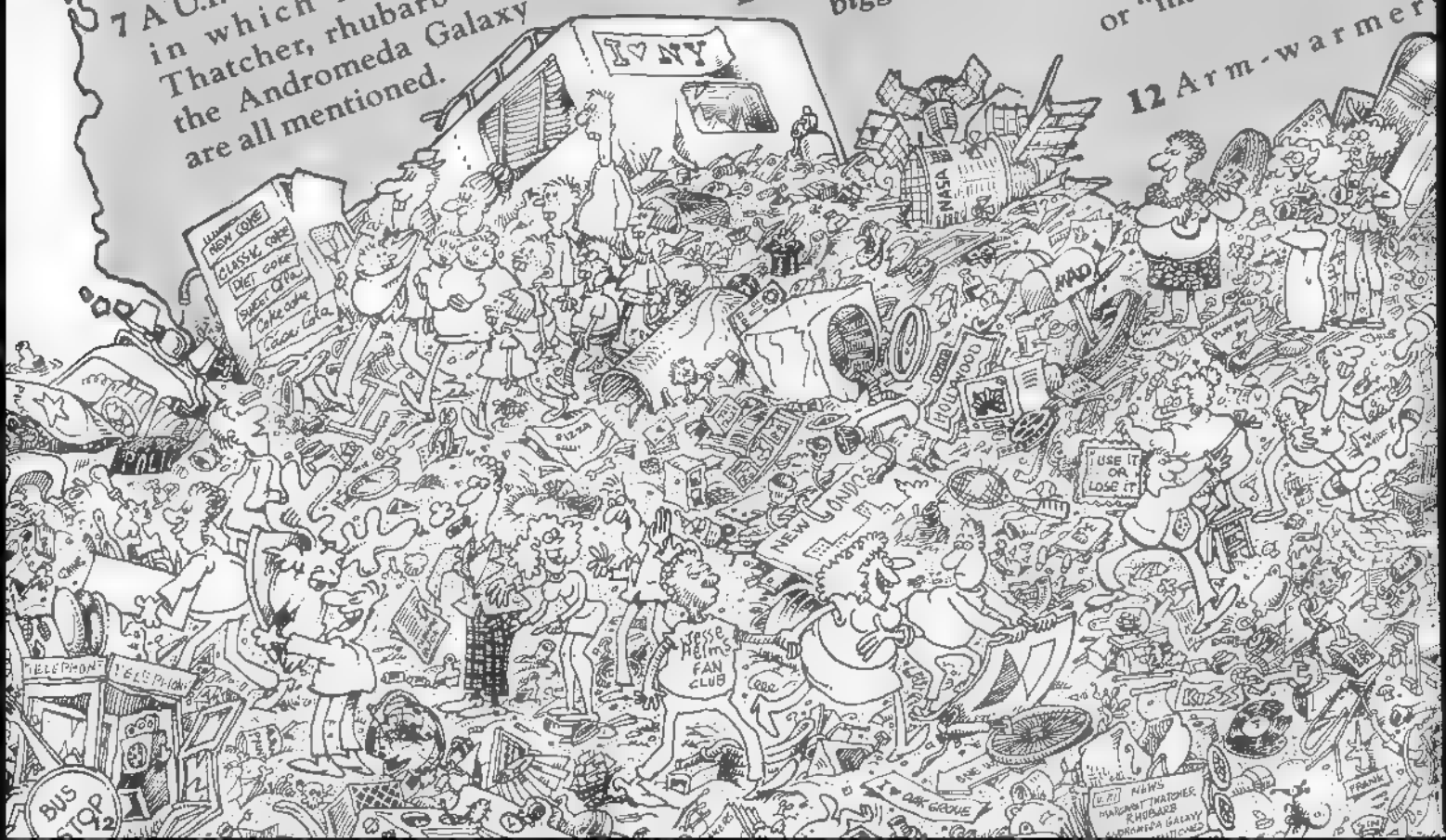
Indy gets the treasure, the
girl and a painful rash.

next sequel!



How Many Of These Hard-To-Find
MAD'S GREAT AMERIC

- 1 A needlepoint sampler in an Iowa Grandmother's kitchen that reads "Use it or lose it!"
- 2 A swizzle-stick or napkin from a straight bar in San Francisco.
- 3 A Utility Executive who lives within 50 miles of his company's nuclear power plant.
- 4 A horse in the Kentucky Derby named "Frank" or "Charlie."
- 5 A car salesman who did get the word that plaid buck shoes are "out."
- 6 An exact replica of the Statue of Liberty, only bigger!
- 7 A U.P.I. newspaper story in which Margaret Thatcher, rhubarb and the Andromeda Galaxy are all mentioned.
- 8 A TV Guide listing for a new network sitcom that does not contain the words "riotous," "zany" or "madcap."
- 9 A waiter
- 10 An arm-warmer
- 



AN SCAVENGER HUNT

WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

A head of California lettuce picked by a U.S. citizen.

A head of lettuce picked by a citizen.

in L.A. who is not an aspiring actor.

graph of the standing

11 A photograph of the Rolling Stones standing next to the mayor of Spartanburg, South Carolina.

13 A Christmas card from Jerry Falwell to Hugh Hefner.

16 A family with nine children, each named after a United States Supreme Court Justice.

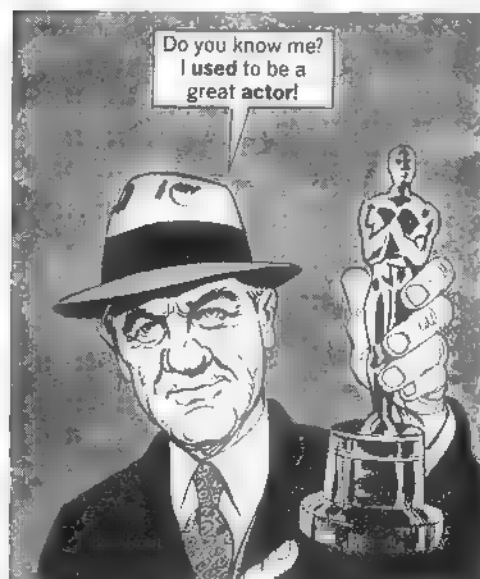
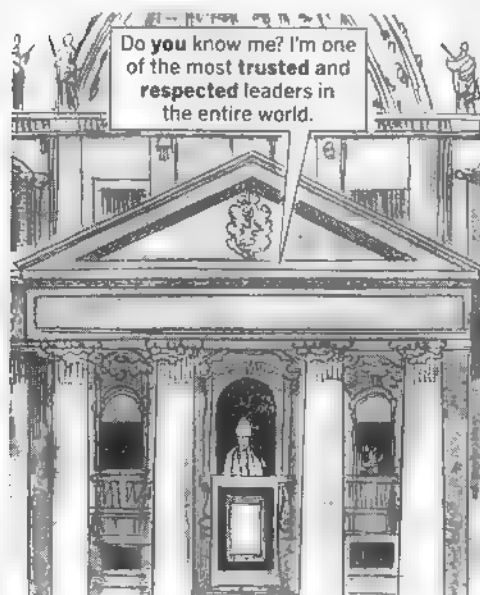
15A Hawaiian
named
"Percival."

17 A Winnebago with an "I Love NY" bumper sticker.

14 A Jesse Helms Fan Club
in Harlem.

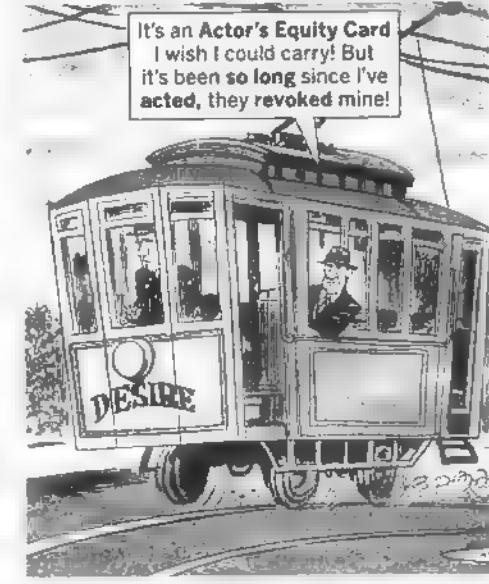
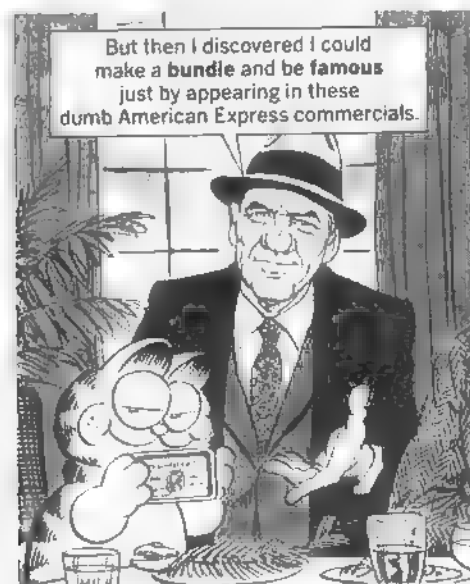
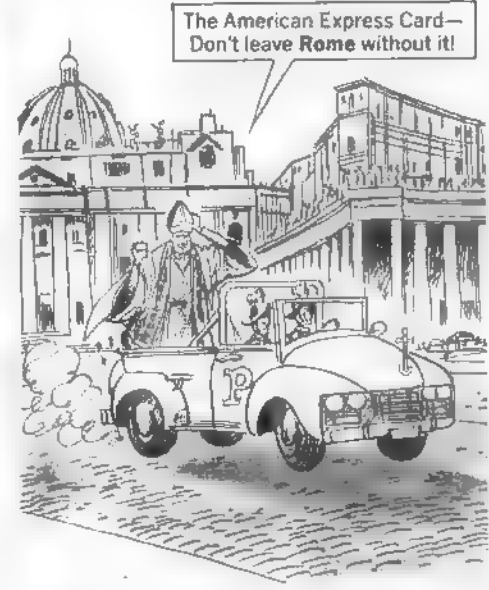
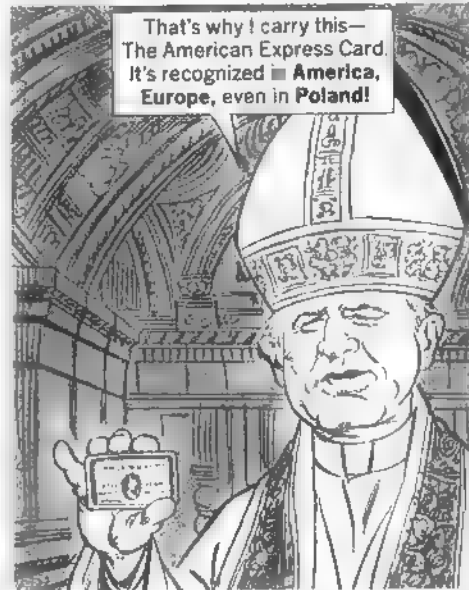
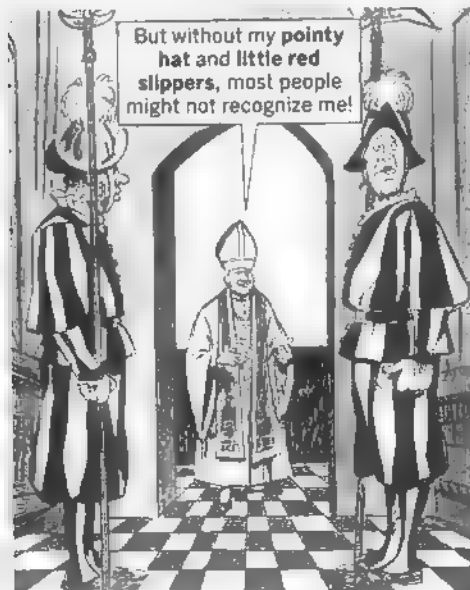
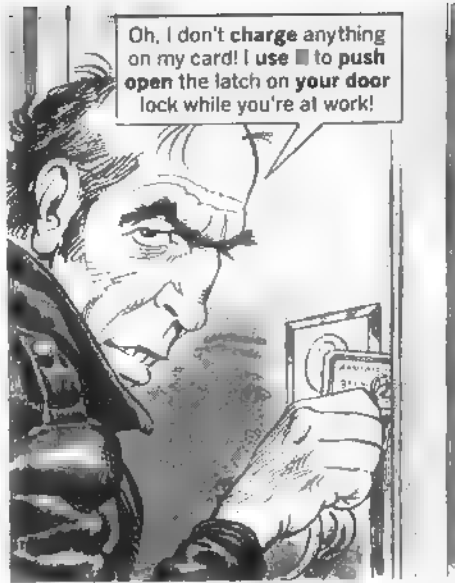
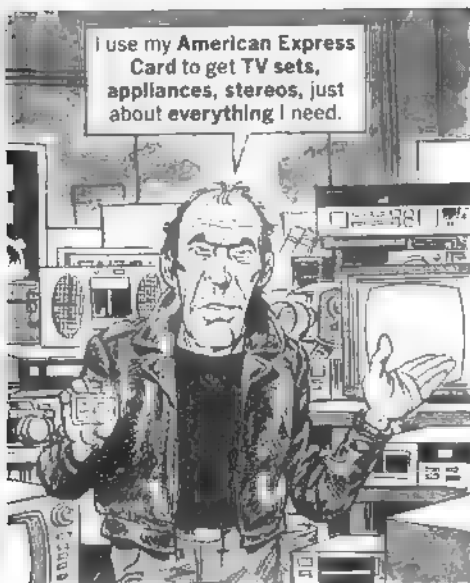


SOME AMERICAN EXPRESS CARD COMMERCIALS WE'D LIKE TO SEE

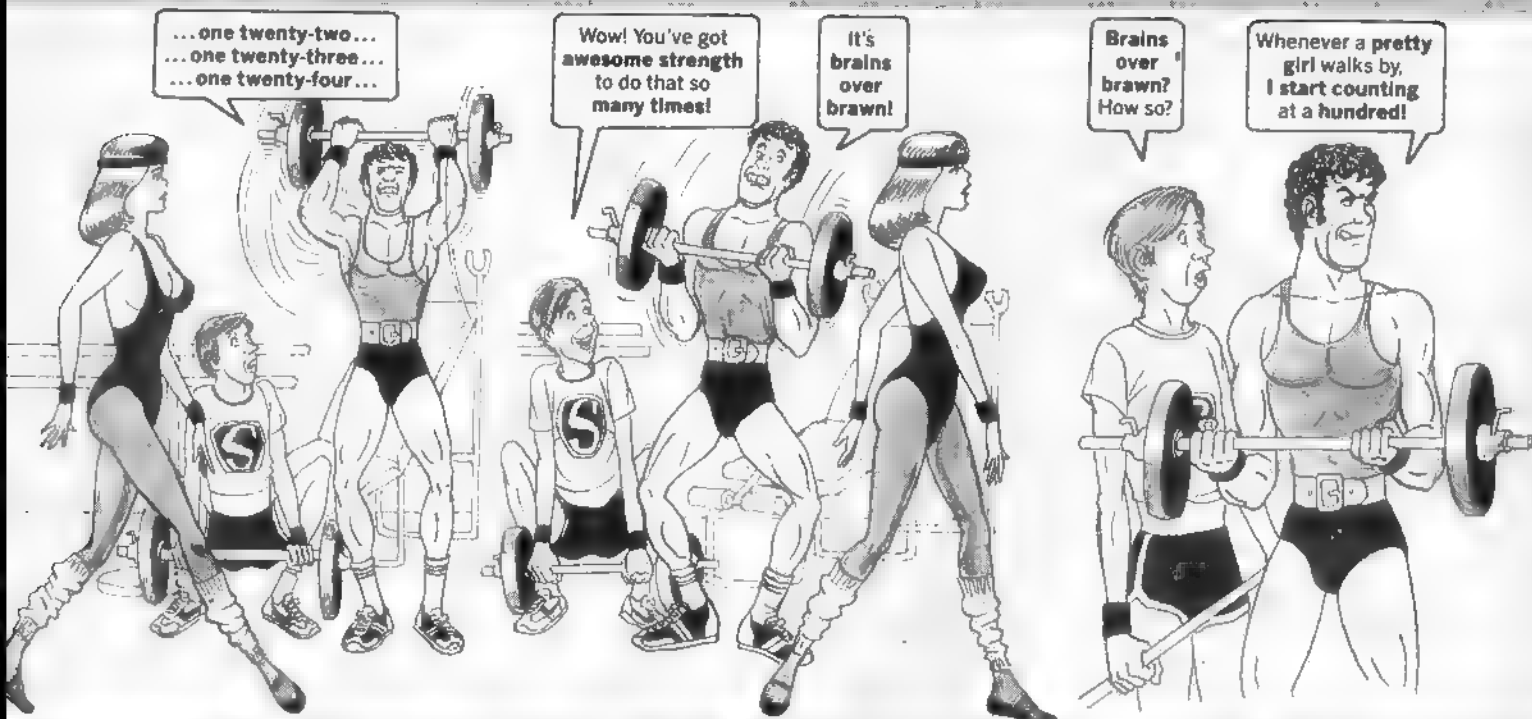


WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES



PUMPING IRON



BERG'S-EYE VIEW DEPT.

THE LIGHTS

CLOTHES



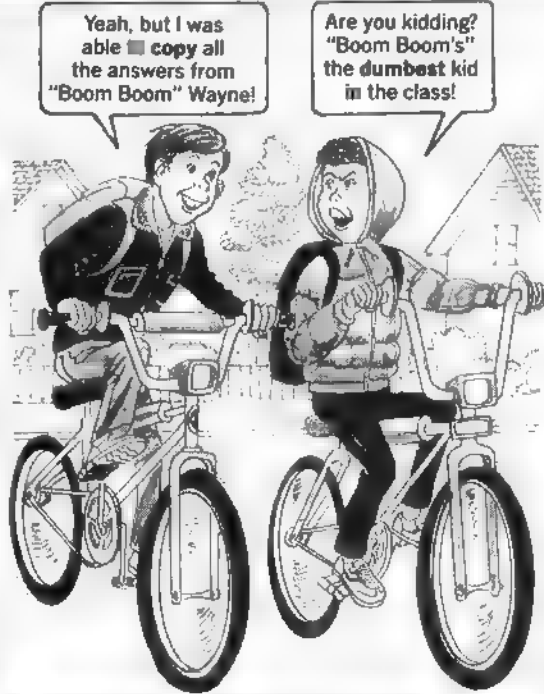
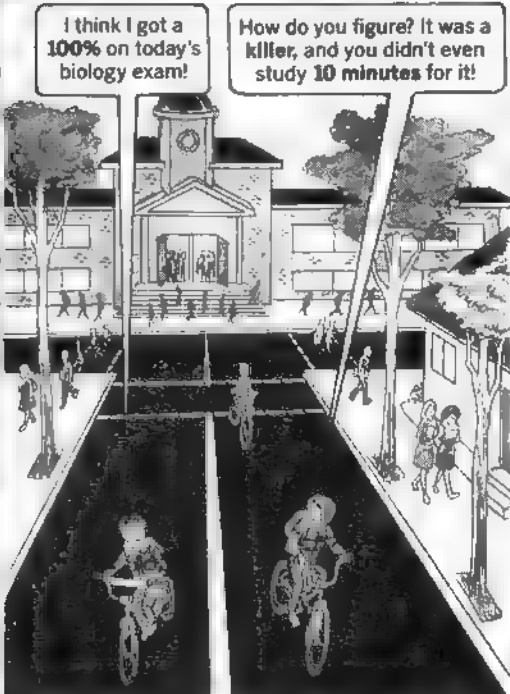
DRIVING



R SIDE OF...

ARTIST & WRITER:
DAVE BERG

EXAMS



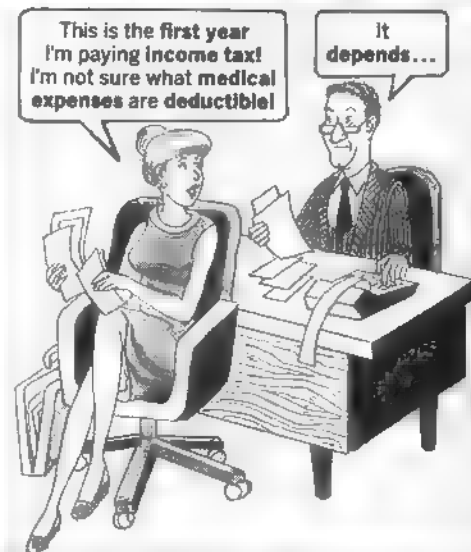
OBSESSION



SPENDING



DEDUCTIONS



LOVE



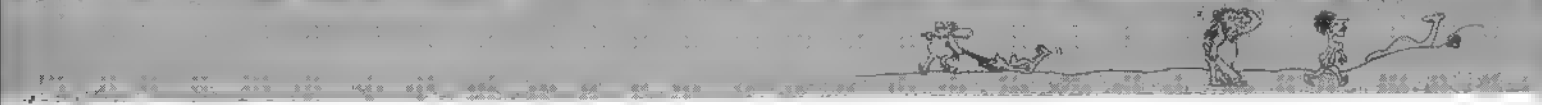
RESPONSIBILITY



TELEVISION



SELF-EFFACEMENT



GOLF



Back from Hal Qwerty's house already?

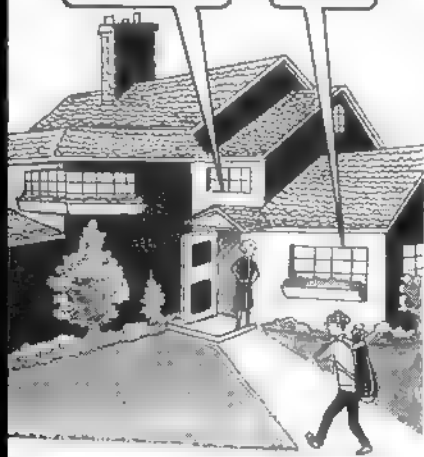
It was terrible! Terrible!

What happened?

We were practicing our strokes in his back yard, and I hit a ball that got away from me! It sailed through his neighbor's picture window and busted up an antique vase and stuff!

Oh, no! That is terrible! What are you going to do about that?

What else can I do? Just keep practicing 'til I get rid of that slice!



HABITS

Mom's always on my case for forgetting to put the toothpaste cap back on! Well, today I break that habit for good!

I did it! I did it! I remembered to put the cap back on the toothpaste!

... only I forgot to brush my teeth!

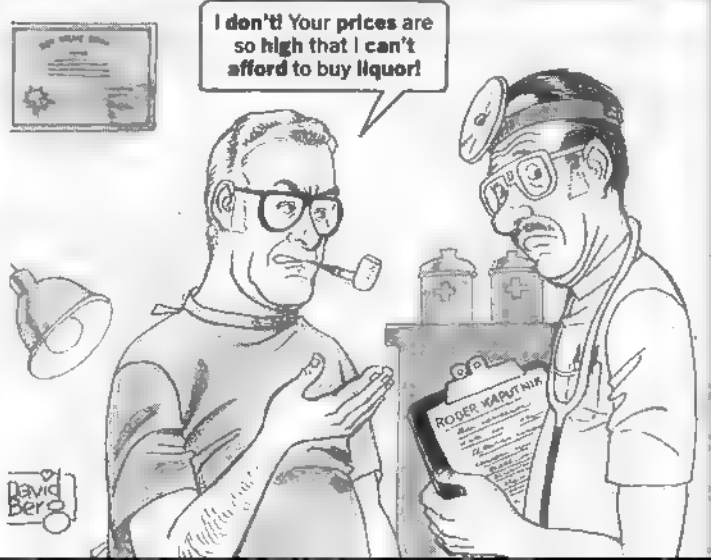
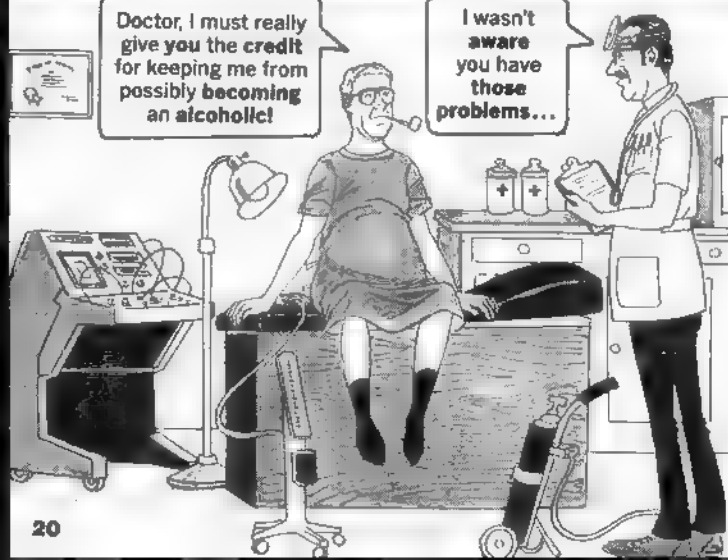


DOCTORS

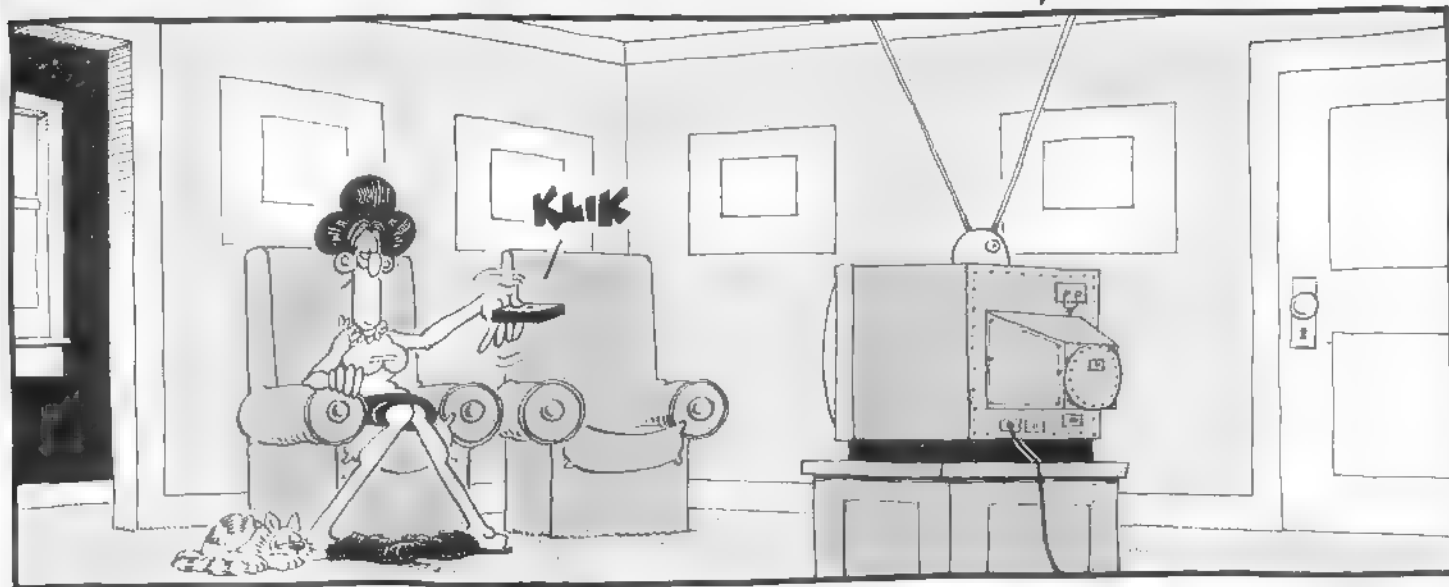
Doctor, I must really give you the credit for keeping me from possibly becoming an alcoholic!

I wasn't aware you have those problems...

I don't! Your prices are so high that I can't afford to buy liquor!



ONE WEDNESDAY MORNING IN ROXBURY, CONNECTICUT

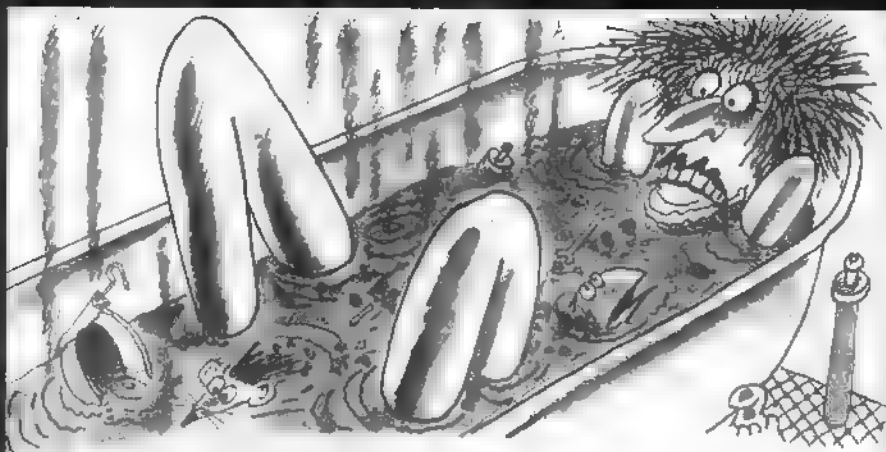


AND NOW HERE ARE SOME QUICK, SN

ENJOY THE FEELING OF A MID-WINTER BE



Carry your wallet, keys, and a tube of lotion in your underwear



Float in a tub filled with cold water, oil slick, and varied assortment of foreign objects



Build a cold oatmeal castle



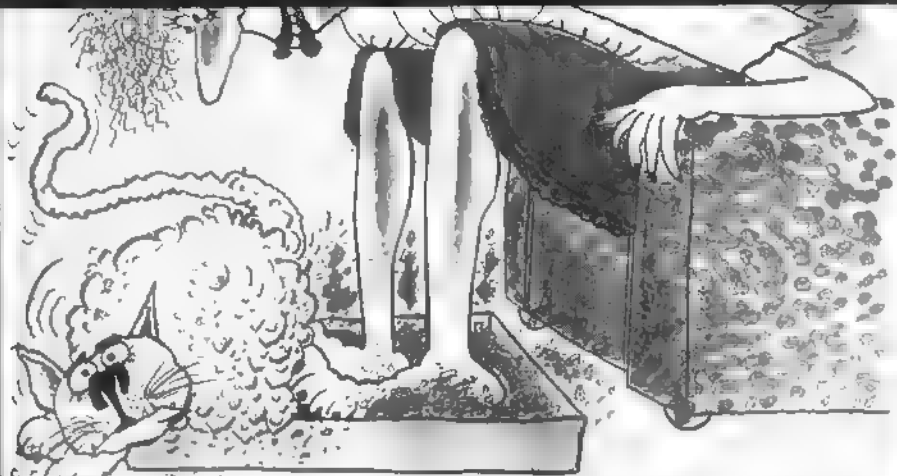
Put oil on your nose and heat it under a naked light bulb

HAPPY MAD SUGGESTIONS ON HOW TO ACH VACATION WHILE STAYING AT HOME

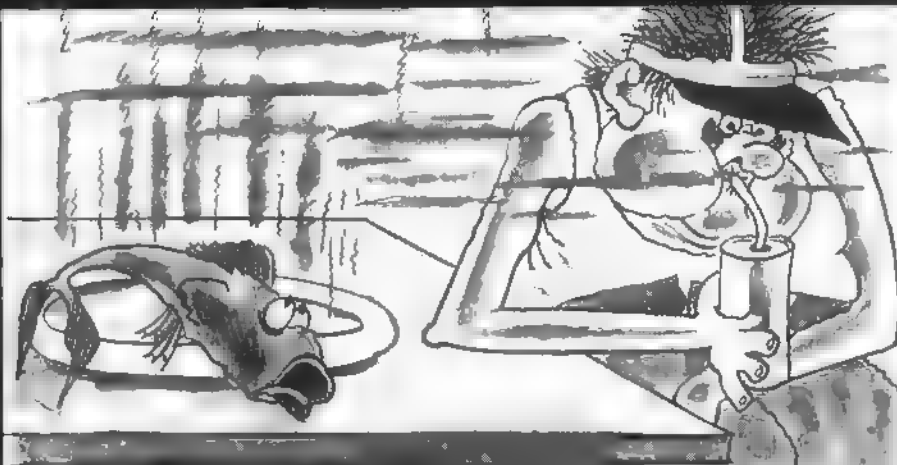
ARTIST AND WRITER: PAUL PETER FORGES



Eat a soggy, sandy, egg salad sandwich



Displace your cat for that wet-sand-between-your-toes feeling



Sip a warm soda within range of a dead fish



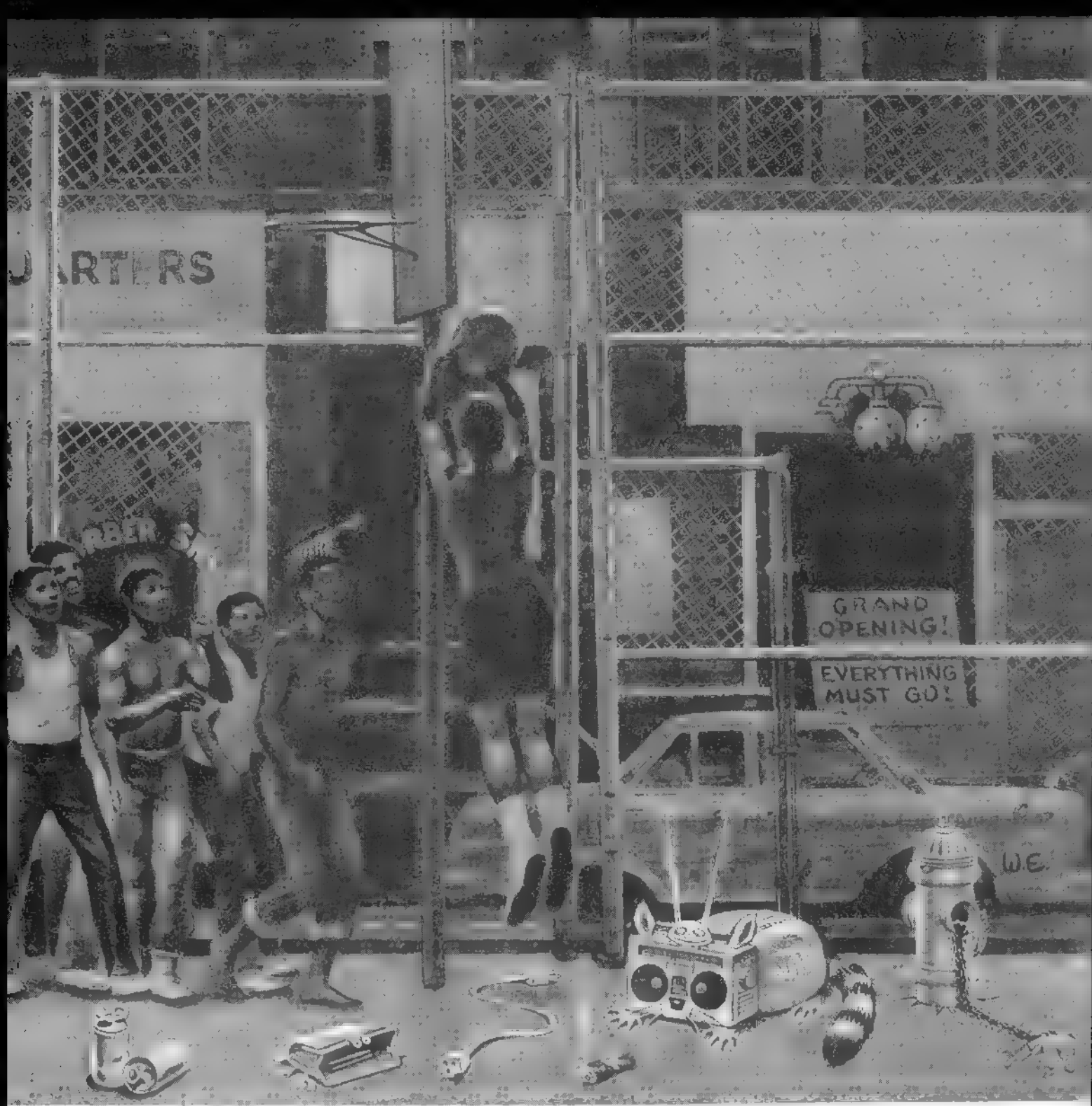
Slosh through three inches deep of yecchy liquid to use the bathroom



WHERE'S THE BEAST? DEPT.

In the wilds of the forest, where all God's creatures roam freely, animals must constantly be on the lookout for predators. Mother Nature, in her infinite wisdom, has provided for these animals by giving them the ability to blend in with their wilderness surroundings. But what about those unfortunate creatures who don't live in the wilderness? What about the animals that have to endure the hardships and hassles of city life? Well, not to worry, because Mother Nature has taken care of them quite well, as you'll see by taking a look at...





CAMOUFLAGE TRICKS OF CITY ANIMALS

ARTISTS: HARVEY KURTZMAN & WILL ELDER

WRITER: RURIK TYLER



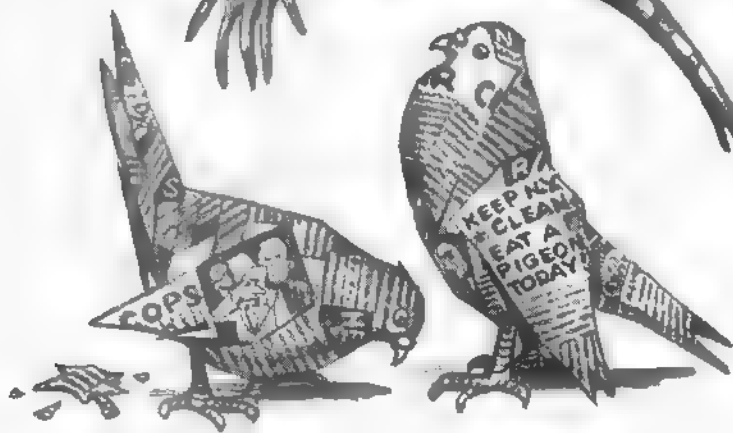
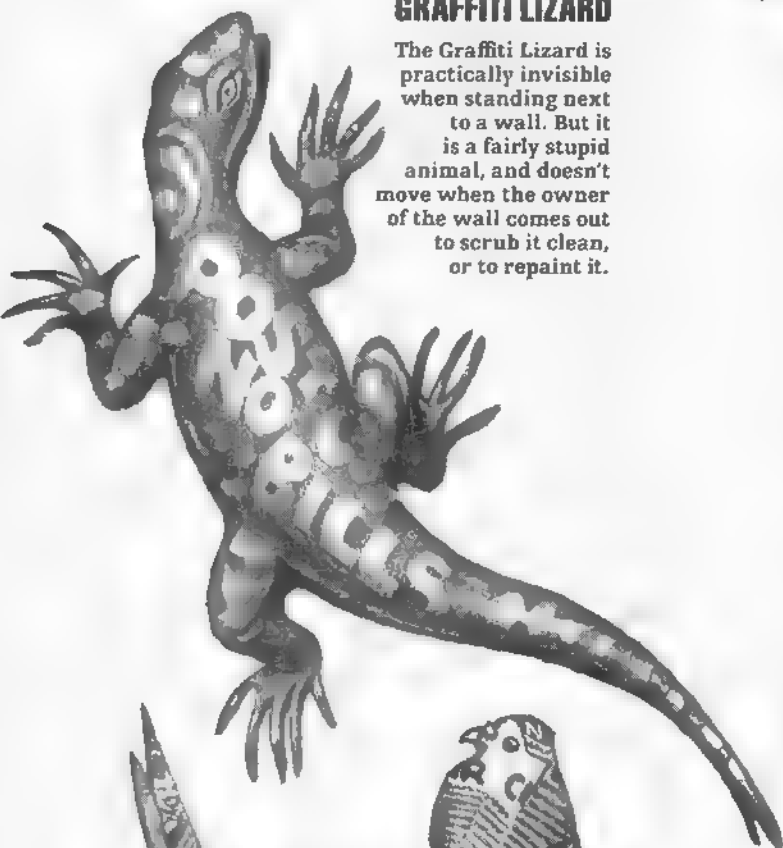
BULLET BEETLE

Bullets in the big city are so common, no one takes notice of them. So while the Bullet Beetle's disguise saves it from predators it is often trampled to death by pedestrians.



GRAFFITI LIZARD

The Graffiti Lizard is practically invisible when standing next to a wall. But it is a fairly stupid animal, and doesn't move when the owner of the wall comes out to scrub it clean, or to repaint it.

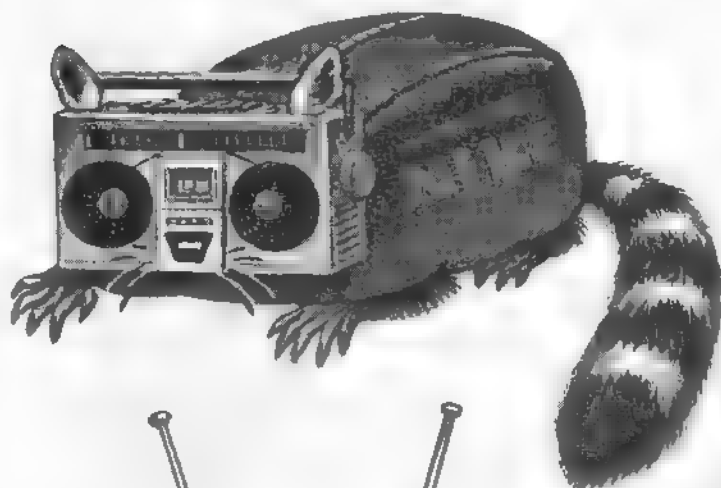


NEWSPAPER PIGEON

Taking advantage of high winds that send newspapers flying, these birds can soar undetected. They are a treat for winos who start out looking for something to use as a blanket and wind up with a meal.

RADIO-FACED RACCOON

The Radio-Faced Raccoon looks like the gear of a typical city kid—a radio face and sports bag body with a clip on raccoon tail. Known to hang on to unsuspecting passersby when in danger, it is a nasty surprise for people who think they have found a free radio.



ANTENNAE BUG

The Antennae Bug lives a symbiotic life with the Radio-Faced Raccoon, living off the Raccoon's food scraps. It can also live on top of TV's, buildings and certain visiting martians.



WALKING WINDOW CRACK

The Walking Window Crack is a thin white insect. Its disguise works so well, it is virtually invisible to its predators. Its only worry is being drowned or crushed by the squeegees of window washers who don't realize it's there.



CLOTHESPIN CRICKET

The Clothespin Cricket is a harmless insect. It is threatened only by nearsighted people who ordinarily step on clothespins thinking they are crickets.



BEER TAB BUTTERFLY

A beautiful creature, the Beer Tab Butterfly has no enemies except oddball bag ladies who use beer tabs as jewelry.



CIGARETTE WORM

The Cigarette Worm's camouflage is very effective. Its only enemies are smoking birds.

CHANGE PURSE CLAM

The Change Purse Clam is a miser's delight. Once something finds its way in, the jaws snap shut and nothing gets out again.

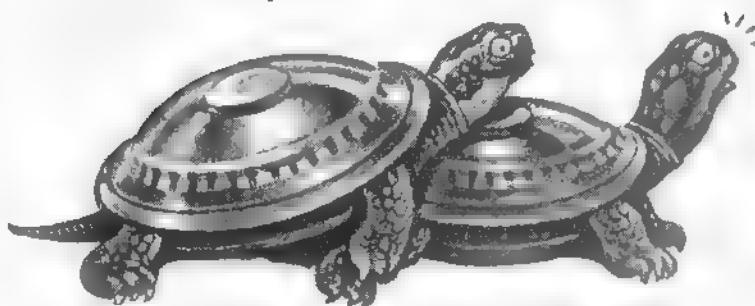


EXTENSION CORD ANACONDA

The Extension Cord Anaconda is a cousin of the electric eel. It is usually found in display bins at big city hardware stores where it is often mistaken for the real thing, taken home and electrocuted.

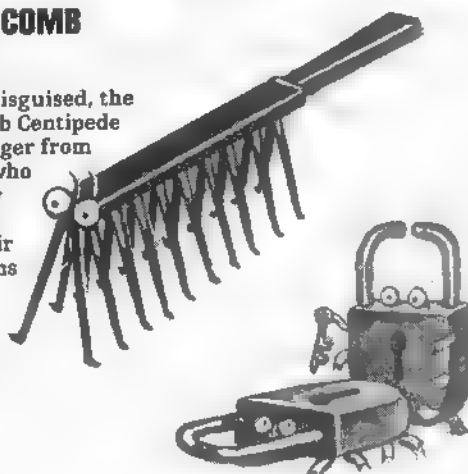
HUBCAP TURTLE

Very slow and harmless, the Hubcap Turtle is fine until a young hubcap thief figures him for an easy score.



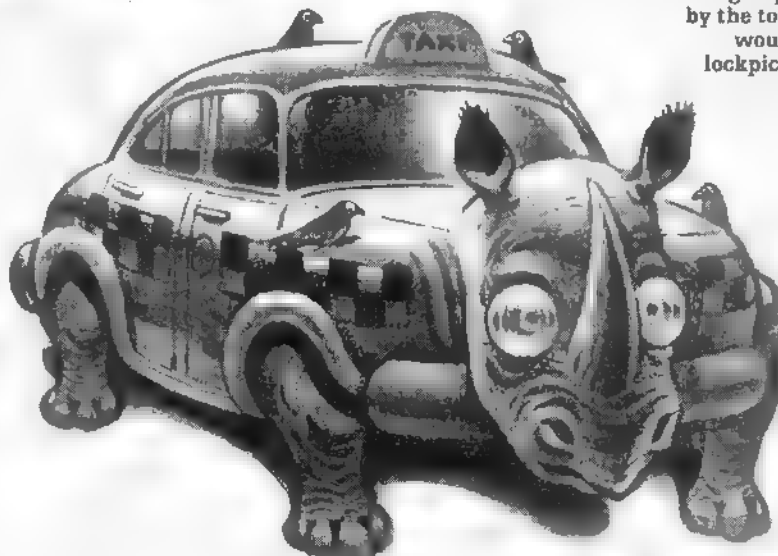
CRAWLING COMB CENTIPEDE

Wonderfully disguised, the Crawling Comb Centipede only faces danger from those people who don't have any qualms about acquiring their grooming items from the gutter.



PADLOCK BEETLE

The Padlock Beetle has super strong mandibles that allow it to hang from anything! Yet, when lying in the gutter, it looks like a snapped lock and is left alone. It lives with constant fear of being impaled by the tools of would-be lockpickers.



RHINO CAB

This big lumbering animal roams the street with no worries. It's built better than any modern car and can walk away from a collision. It comes with its own horn.



RULE # 1

Be helpful despite one's own problems



POLITE SWITCH DEPT.

MAD'S 14 GOOD B

ARTIST: PAUL COKER

RULE # 3

Show regard for the possessions of others.



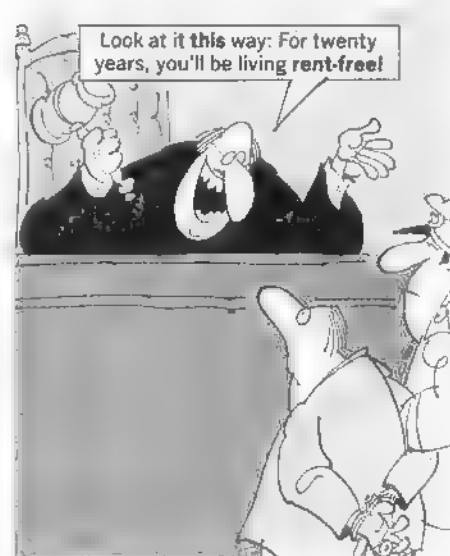
RULE # 4

Bolster the spirits of the ailing.



RULE # 5

Give comfort to those facing hardship.



RULE # 9

Be sensitive to the sad and downhearted.



RULE # 10

Give helpful advice to the troubled.



RULE # 11

Be tolerant of the mistakes of others.



RULES OF EHAVIOR

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS



RULE # 2

Always help others to help themselves.



RULE # 6

Maintain a positive outlook in times of crisis.



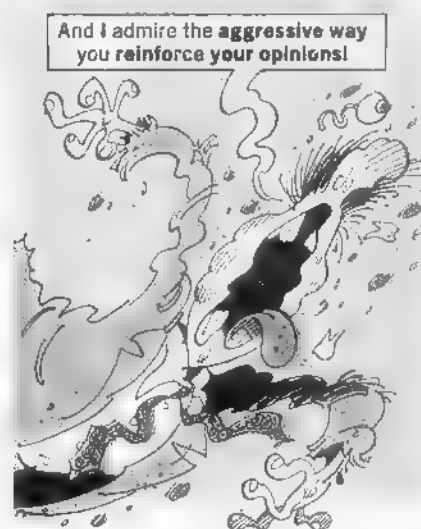
RULE # 7

Be gracious in victory ...



RULE # 8

... and also in defeat.



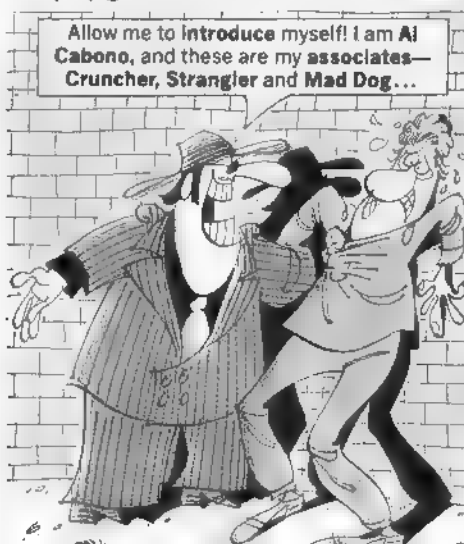
RULE # 12

Be courteous in times of stress.



RULE # 13

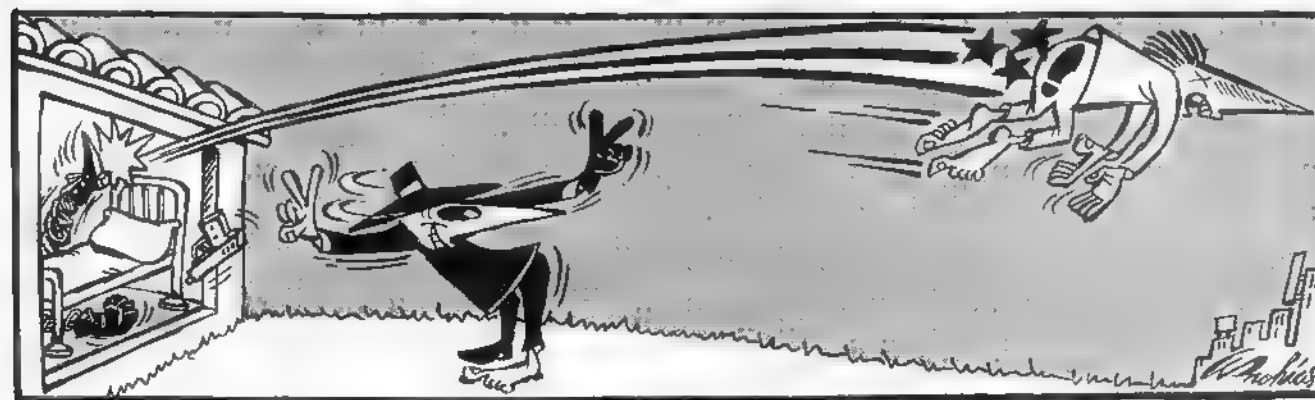
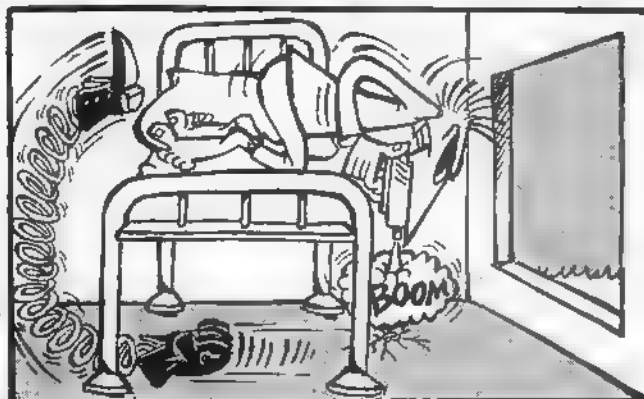
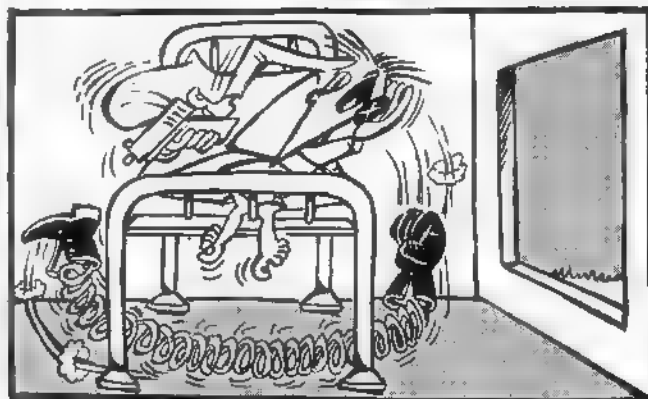
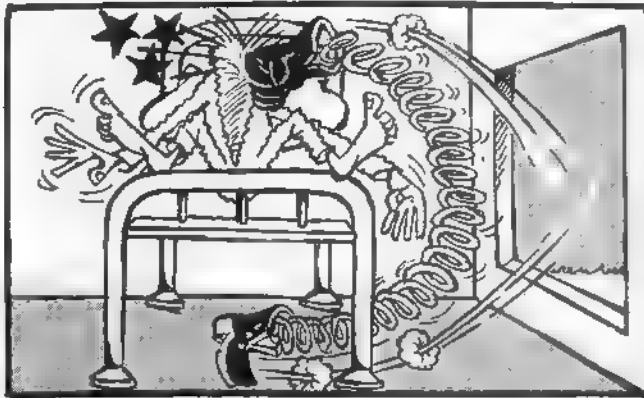
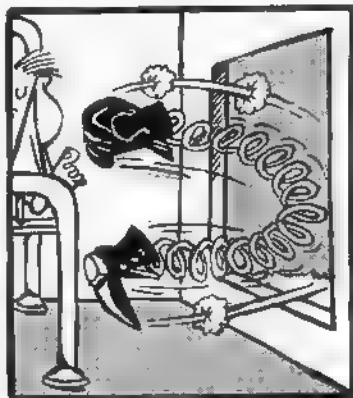
Display good manners on all occasions.



RULE # 14

Show compassion for the less fortunate.





You've seen it on television commercials...and you've read about it in newspapers and magazine ads! It's the

AMAZING MIRACLE OF THE 20TH CENTURY!

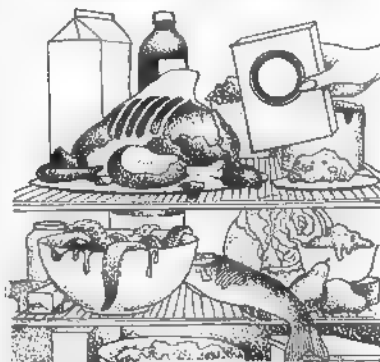
ARM & HAMMER Baking Soda



IT FRESHENS YOUR CARPETS!



IT SANITIZES YOUR DRAIN!



**IT KEEPS YOUR REFRIGERATOR
SMELLING SWEET AND CLEAN!**



**IT DEODORIZES CAT BOXES!
IT CLEANS YOUR TEETH...**

**... IN FACT, IT DOES ANYTHING ARM & HAMMER THINKS WILL MAKE YOU BUY IT!
AND EVERY YEAR, THEY MANAGE TO DISCOVER NEW WAYS THAT THEIR BAKING SODA CAN
IMPROVE YOUR LIFE! IN FACT, WE CAN ALMOST ASSUREDLY LOOK FORWARD TO THESE...**

**NEW USES FOR
ARM & HAMMER
BAKING SODA**





**ARM
&
HAMMER**
"JUNIOR
PRIVATE EYE"
FINGERPRINT
DUSTING
KIT



**ARM
&
HAMMER**
"LIFE
OF THE
PARTY"
FAKE
COCAINE



**ARM
&
HAMMER**
HOUR
GLASS
AND/OR
EGG TIMER
REFILL



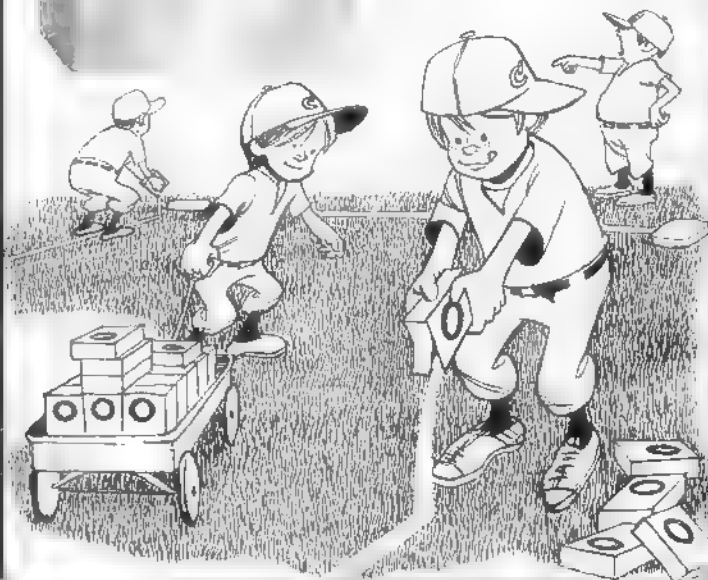
**ARM
&
HAMMER**
HOME
SECURITY
PHOTOELECTRIC
BEAM
DETECTOR





**ARM
&
HAMMER**

SANDLOT
BASEBALL
FOUL LINE
MARKING
POWDER



**ARM
&
HAMMER**

ROTARY DIAL
TELEPHONE
FINGER
HOLE
LUBRICANT

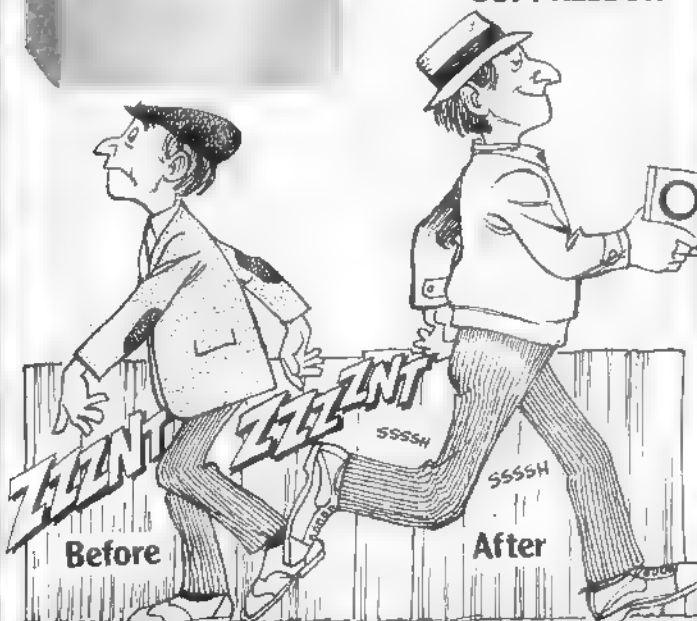


**ARM
&
HAMMER**

SHINY
BALD
HEAD
INSTANT
DE-GLOSSER



**ARM
&
HAMMER**
CORDUROY
PANTS
EMBARRASSING
NOISES
SUPPRESSOR

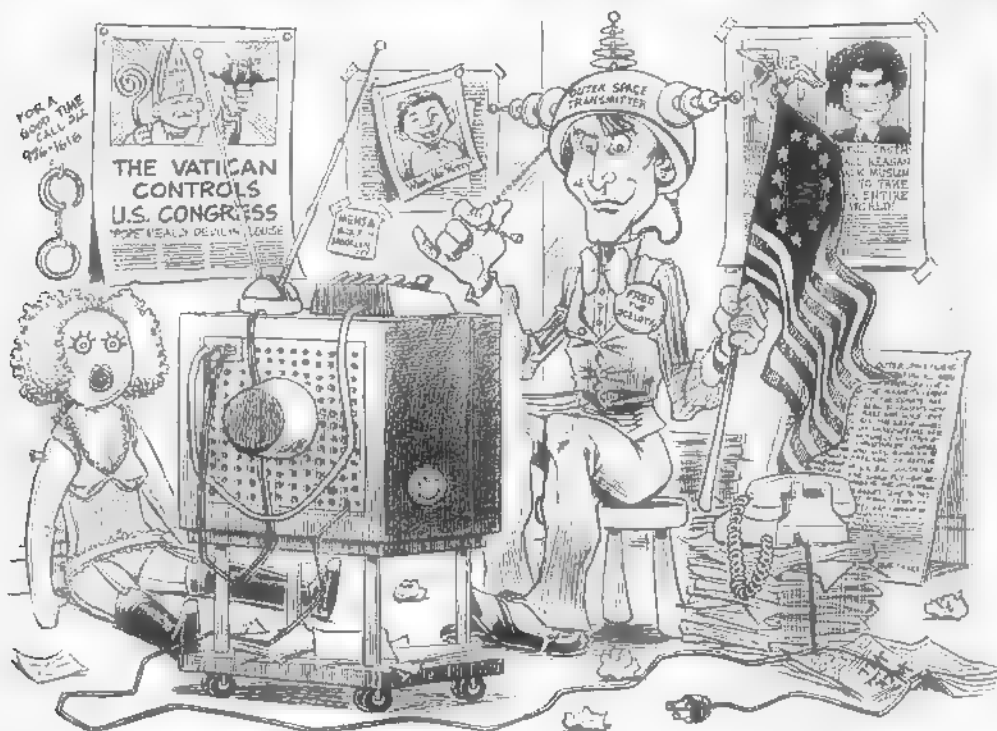


TUNER FISHING DEPT.

The most successful cable networks today are those that specialize—like ESPN (sports), CNN (news), Lifetime (health), The Weather Channel (what else?), Cinemax (movies), and Showtime (more movies). You can bet this is only the beginning. It's just a matter of time before cable TV will hit other specialized areas. Just think of the time you'll be able to waste as you flip your dial and choose from among the following assortment of

SPECIAL NETWORK

WEIRDOVISION For Creeps and Loonies



4:00 P.M.

CRAZE OF OUR LIVES—Serial Mary Beth's flossing compulsion gets worse after Richard sees Satan in the local 7-11. Phillip gets Olivia to bankroll his underwater commune.

THE HAVE-NOT NETWORK For the Very Poor



3:00 P.M.

CONNIE'S KITCHEN Today: Six minimally nutritious dishes you can feed a family of eight, with left-over dog food and sawdust.

SIZED CABLE TV DRKS OF THE FUTURE

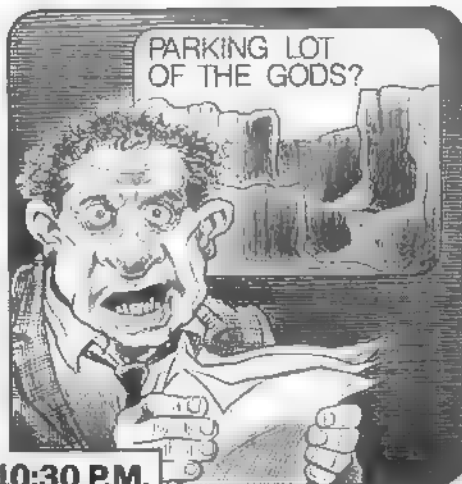
ARTIST: SAM VIVIANO

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS & EARLE DOUD



7:00 P.M.

SPECIAL The Regional Finals of our Obscene Phone-Callers Breathe-athon, live from Akron, Ohio.



10:30 P.M.

NUTLINE WITH RED BOPPEL

—**News** WeirdoVision correspondents provide proof for the theory that the Grand Canyon was ■ shopping center for the ancients.



11:30 P.M.

TOP-RANKED MOONING Main bout: Middleweight "Buns" Worthington takes on "Cheeks" McInerney. Live from Atlantic City.



9:00 P.M.

TRAPDOOR JOHN, M.D.—Drama When a rat invasion creates ■ typhus epidemic, Trapdoor uses his ghetto patients as human guinea pigs for untested serums.



11:00 P.M.

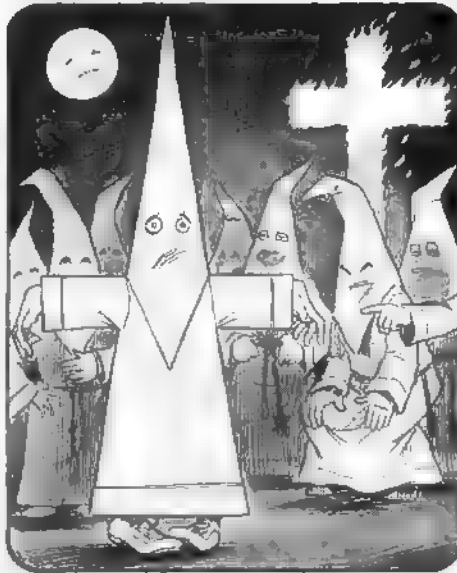
MOVIE—Drama "I was ■ Teenage Blood Donor." An illiterate high-school drop-out vows vengeance on a clinic when the blood he wants to sell for drug money is turned down for containing an icky substance.



12:30 A.M.

BEGGING, AMERICAN STYLE—Debate Panhandlers Roscoe Muncrief and Slat's Pomeroy argue which is comfier as ■ doorway mattress—discarded liquor cartons or the Sunday N.Y. Times.

THE HATE CHANNEL For Bigots



7:00 P.M.

THE FOSTER FAMILY—Drama Charlie loses his job and blames ■ on the Jews. Donna turns in her spic gardener into immigration. Billy and Uncle Andy dynamite a gook's flower shop.

9:30 P.M.

THOSE KRAZY KLANSMEN—Comedy Eddie shows up late for a midnight cross-burning after Myra starches his sheet.

10:00 P.M.

SING ALONG WITH HEINRICH—Variety The Brownshirt Boys render a medley of Nazi marching songs, accompanied by the Stormtrooper Strings and the Mein Kampf Dancers.

THE NEUROTIC NETWORK For People With Problems



8:00 A.M.

WEATHER Meteorologist Warren Wyman points out the possibilities of rain and the guilt he feels in even bringing it up.

1:00 P.M.

GREAT LIVES—Documentary Today: Why Napoleon Bonaparte conquered Europe and how it still wasn't enough for his mother.

4:00 P.M.

BOXING'S BIGGEST MOMENTS A playback of the Marvin Mugler-Lester Hearn's '73 title bout. Key moment: When Mugler faces arena fans and yells, "What the hell are you staring at?"

THE VIOLENCE CHANNEL For the Bloodthirsty



8:00 P.M.

LET'S TALK TERRORISM—Discussion Syrian fanatic Omar Wahdi demonstrates how to make ■ car-bomb at home for under \$20.

7:30 P.M.

CRUNCHER IN CHARGE—Comedy Cruncher mistakes ■ UPS delivery man for a rival street-gang leader and fractures his skull with ■ crowbar. Wally's shotgun goes off in his face. Zappy drives his motorcycle into a funeral procession.

8:00 P.M.

BLOODSHED BEAT Highlights: Coverage of Ugandan troops wiping out a defenseless village; close-ups of airliner crash victims; scenes of Chilean death squads in action.

What with the recent drug scandals rocking the baseball world, it's time to revise that grand old song, "Take Me Out to the Ball Game." So sing along, sports fans, as Mad presents...

ZONK ME OUT AT THE BALL GAME

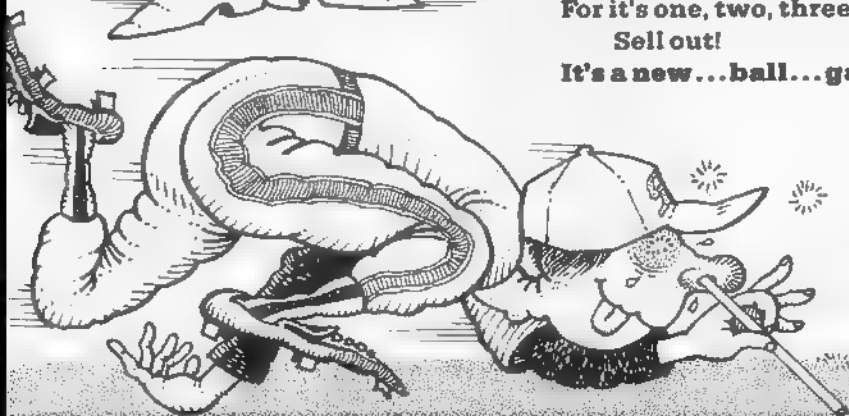
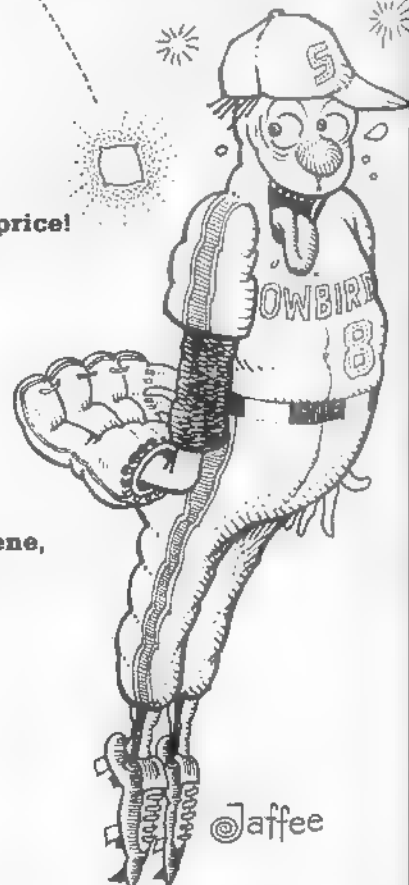
ARTIST: AL JAFFEE WRITER: FRANK JACOBS
IDEA BY: JOHN AMBROSIO



Zonk me out at the ball-game—
Zonk me out with co-caine!
I've got a gram in my catch-er's mitt—
Grab... a... straw and we'll all take a hit!
So let's toot, toot, toot in the club-house—
If you're... not high, that's a shame!
For it's one, two, three snorts—
Get stoned!
It's a new... ball... game!

Zonk me out at the ball-game—
Zonk me out of my skull!
I've got a dealer who treats... me nice—
Highs... cost... high, but it's sure worth the price!
So let's toot, toot, toot in the bull-pen—
Hell, win... or lose, it's the same!
For it's one, two, three snorts—
You're hooked!
It's a new... ball... game!

Zonk me out at the ball-game—
Zonk me till we get caught!
I'll tell the league that my nose... is clean,
Help... them... clean up the whole rotten scene,
'Cause I'll rat, rat, rat on my team-mates!
Who cares... if they get the blame!
For it's one, two, three snorts—
Sell out!
It's a new... ball... game!



©Jaffee

For every ONE
Picasso, there
are 1,000
starving artists!



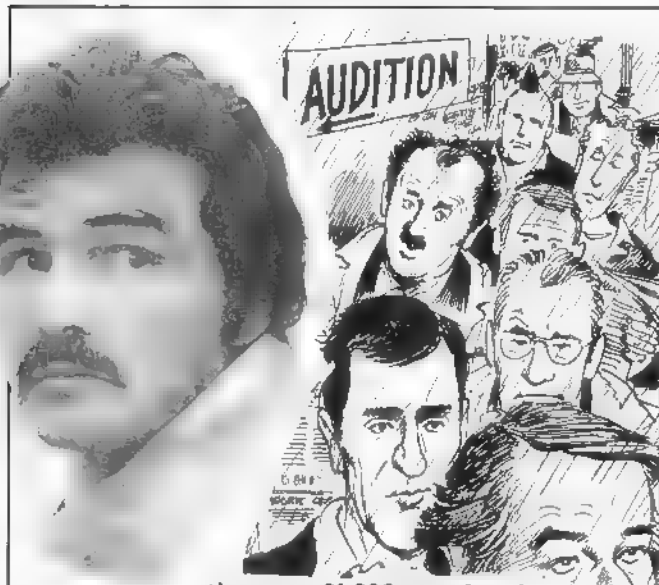
NO SOAP, RATIO DEPT.

This line is officially known as "Parental Cliche #238—The Career Goal Stifler." Every kid with a shred of ambition in showbiz, sports or the arts has heard it. And the most depressing thing a-

MAD'S HUMAN

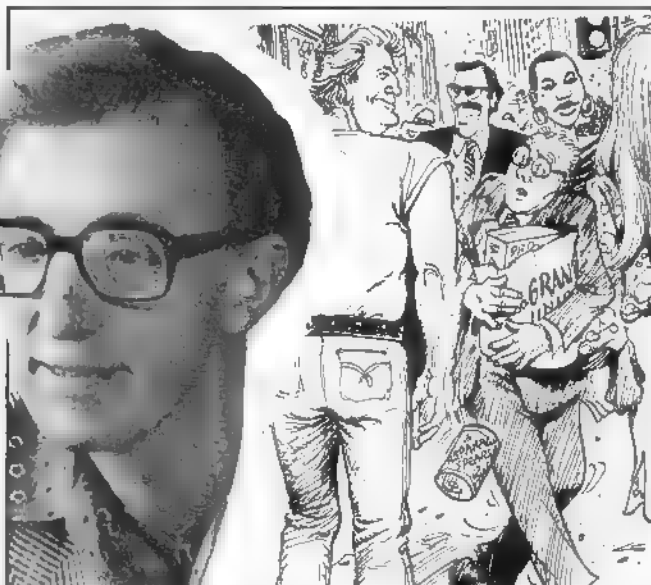


For every *ONE* Burt Reynolds...



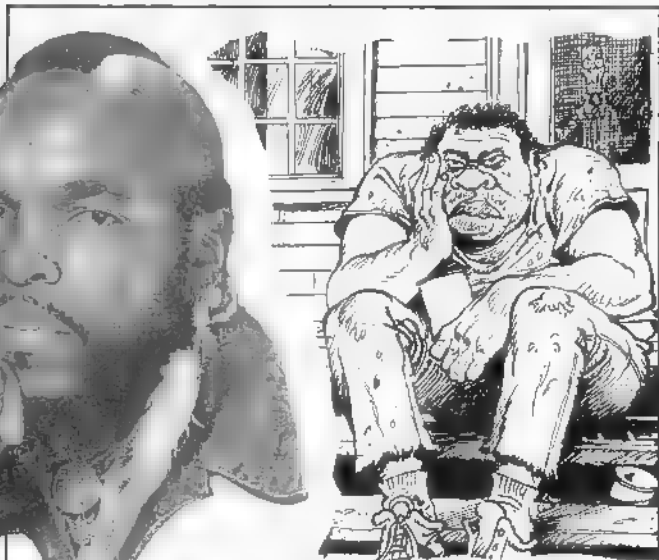
...there are 21,398 out-of-work actors all competing for the role of "Dad" on a dog Food commercial.

For every *ONE* Woody Allen...



...there are 570,329 whiny, neurotic, middle-aged New Yorkers you wouldn't pay a *dime* to see in a film.

For every *ONE* Mr. T...



...there are 8,504 big, mean-looking black guys who haven't got a chance in hell of landing so much as a guest shot on "Dialing For Dollars."

For every *ONE* Erma Bombeck...



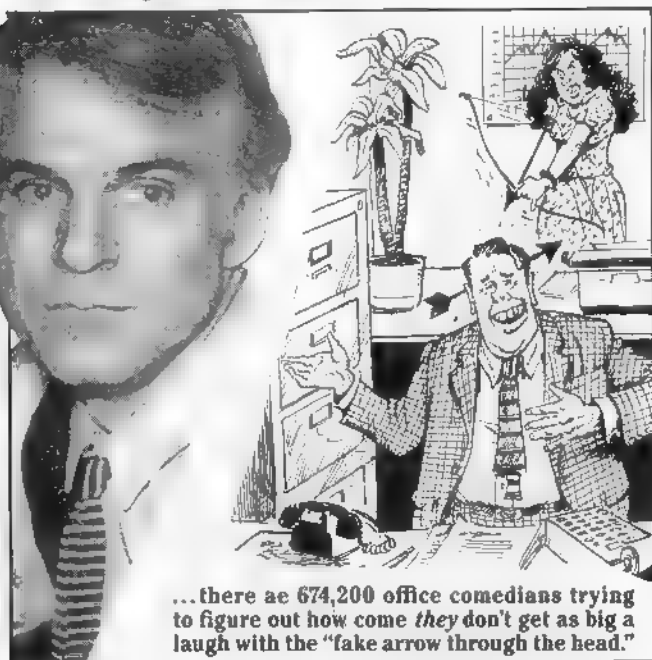
...there are 605,200 housewives hunched over their typewriters—each with her own funny theory on where missing socks go.

about it is IT'S TRUE! Only a handful of the zillions of people with big dreams of fame and fortune will ever make it. And all we can do is offer you some precise numbers about ne'er-do-wells in...

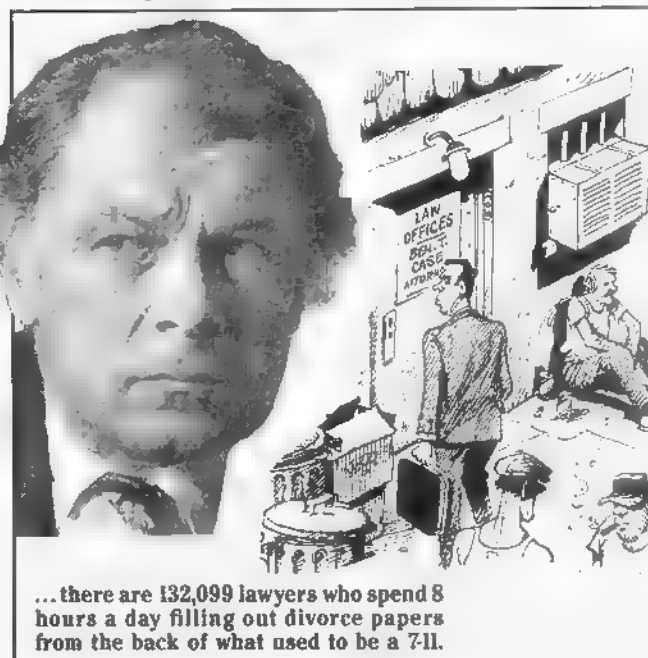
EQUIVALENCY SCALE

ARTIST: HARRY NORTH WRITER: MIKE SNIDER

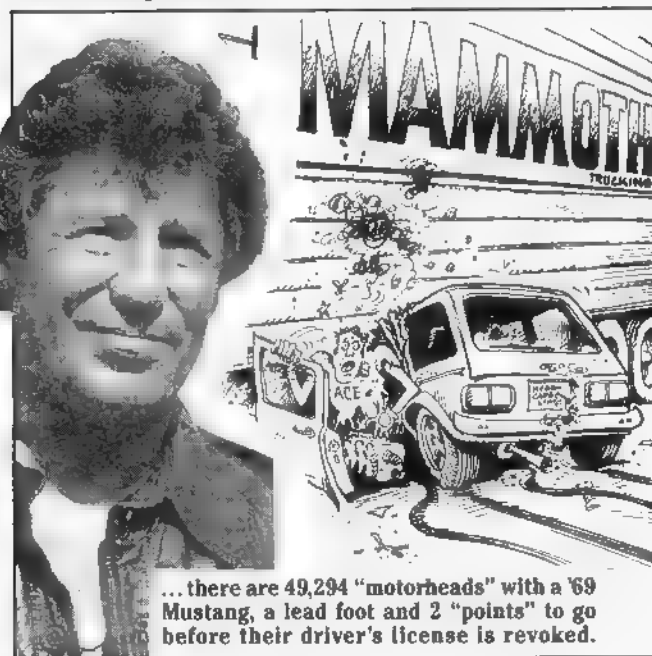
For every *ONE* Steve Martin...



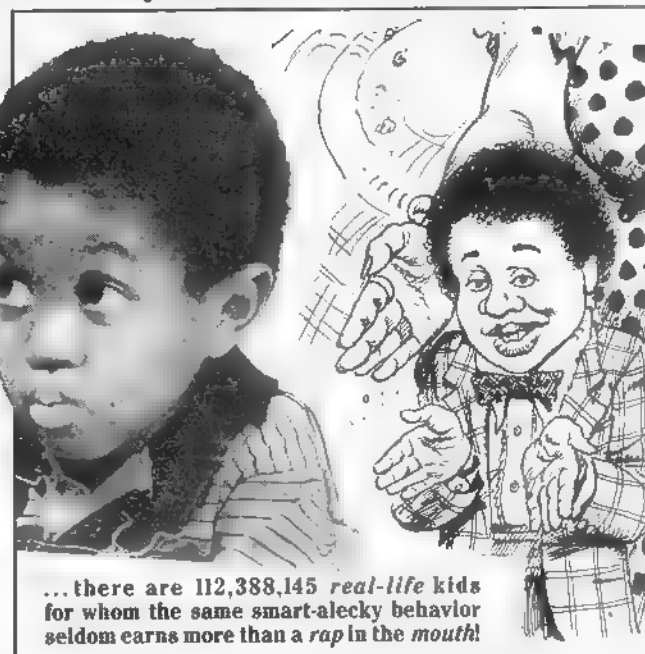
For every *ONE* F. Lee Bailey...



For every *ONE* Mario Andretti...



For every *ONE* Emmanuel Lewis...



THE MAD GUIDE TO...

ARTIST: GEORGE WOODBRIDGE

WRITER: FRANK JACOBS

YUPPIES

(Young Urban Professionals)



Buy designer clothes for their kid's Cabbage Patch Dolls.

Feed their babies strained quiche.

Hire seasonal domestics to trim their Christmas trees.

Pass neighborhood zoning laws against fat people.

Burp their Lhasa apsos.

Own "his-and-her" satellite dishes.

Back trendy causes, such as Eskimo Gay Rights.

Buy Nautilus machines in decorator colors.

Commission oil paintings of their Porsches.

Install personal computers in their Jacuzzis.

Get suicidal when their yearly income drops below the \$50,000 poverty level.

Chlorinate their bird-baths.

Have their toddlers checked out for "pre-school burn-out."

Drop from their party list anyone who visibly sweats.

Are called "sir" and "ma'am" by Yullies.



YULLIES

(Young Urban Laborers)

Regard "Rambo" as an art film.

Entertain friends with "Championship Bowling" tapes from their VCR library.

Collect commemorative coins of pro wrestling stars.

Take sides watching Miller Lite commercials.

Demand absolute silence while watching "Wheel of Fortune."

Save Gallo wine labels in scrapbooks.

Regard finishing the TV Guide crossword as "bragging rights."

Have recurring dreams about rack-and-pinion steering.

Send away for the two-record collection of "Pat Boone's Greatest Hits."

Bargain-shop for lube jobs.

Consider "Doonesbury" heavy reading.

Regard owning a Sears charge card as "living in the fast lane."

Wear only their most expensive polyester leisure suit at weddings and funerals.

Are called "sir" and "ma'am" by Yuffies.



YUFFIES

(Young Urban Failures)

Socialize at Greyhound bus depots.

Look at lottery tickets as a sound investment.

Keep warm in winter by burning down their tenements.

Burglarize thrift shops.

Consider a Roach Motel an appropriate housewarming gift.

Read the "Enquirer" as a source of "news in depth."

Aren't sure if Halley's Comet is a car or a laxative.

Wear hand-me-down dentures.

Punch themselves in the head when they sleep through April.

List their street-gang membership as "Job Experience."

Regard Egg McMuffins as "nouvelle cuisine."

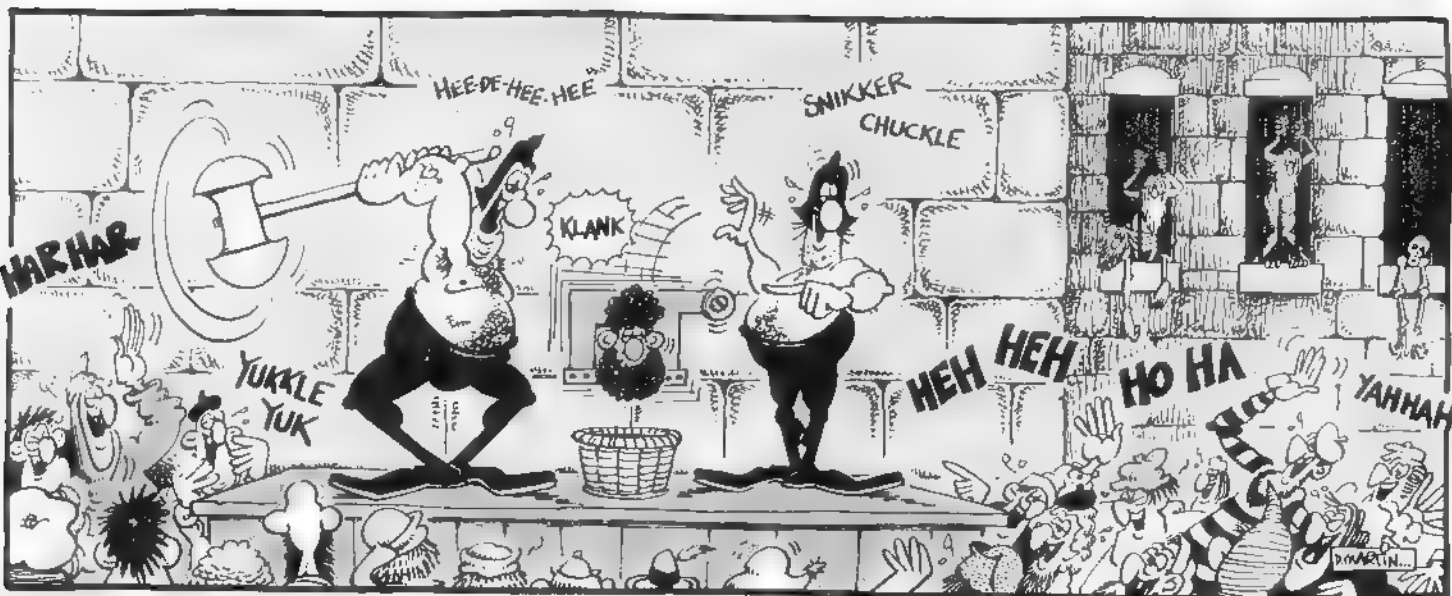
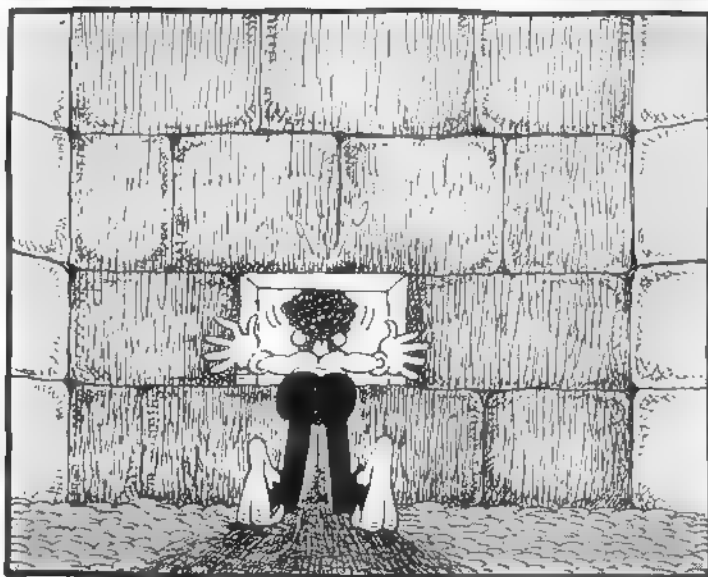
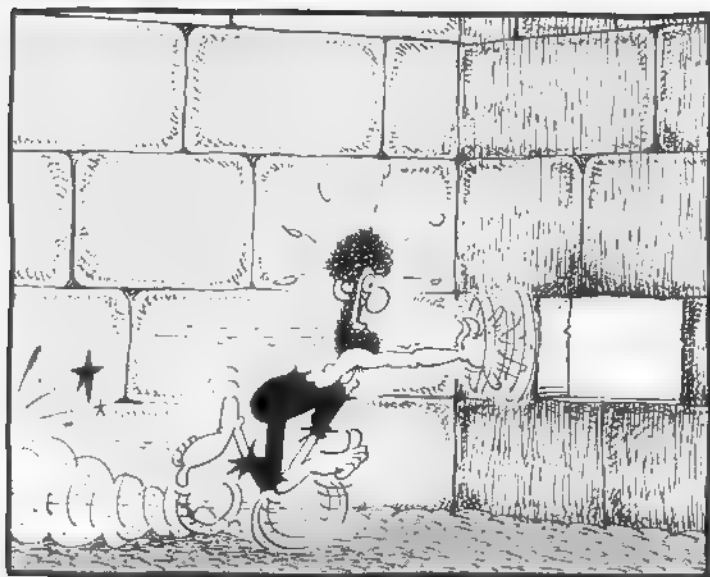
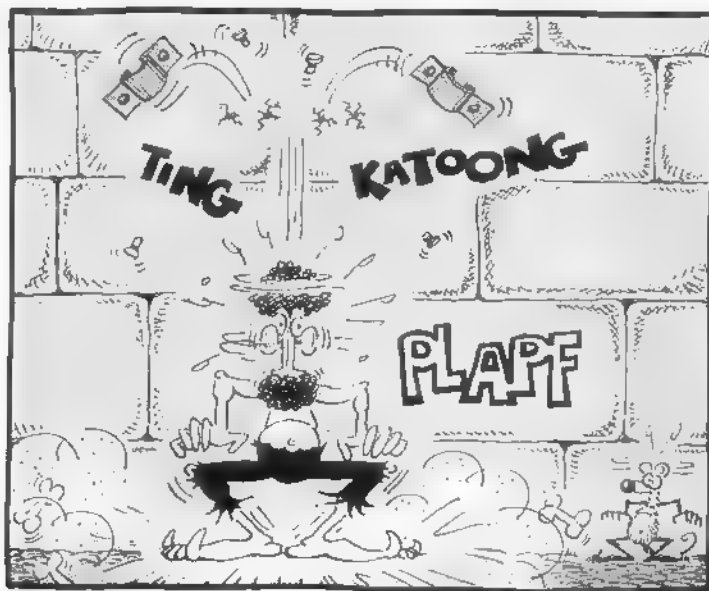
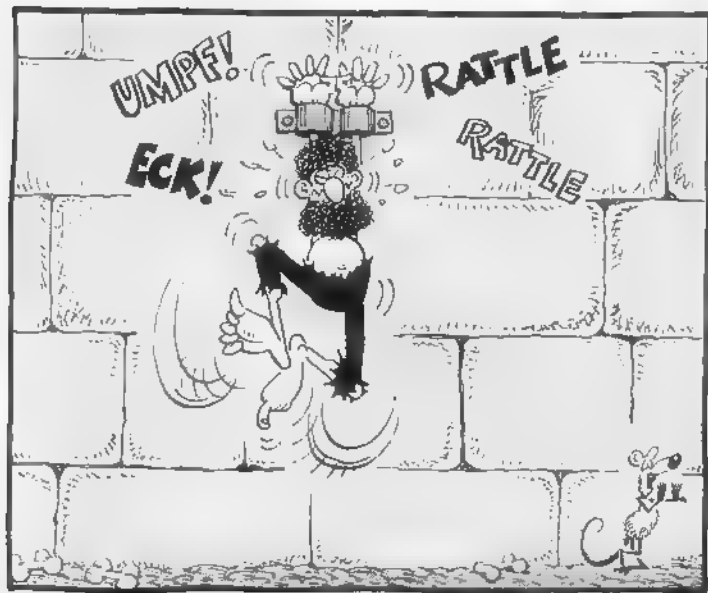
Take Rodney Dangerfield seriously.

Tattoo their children for identification purposes.

Are on a first-name basis with their local hospital blood-buyer.

Perform taste tests with Mennen Skin Bracer and Aqua Velva.

ONE THURSDAY MORNING IN THE DUNGEON

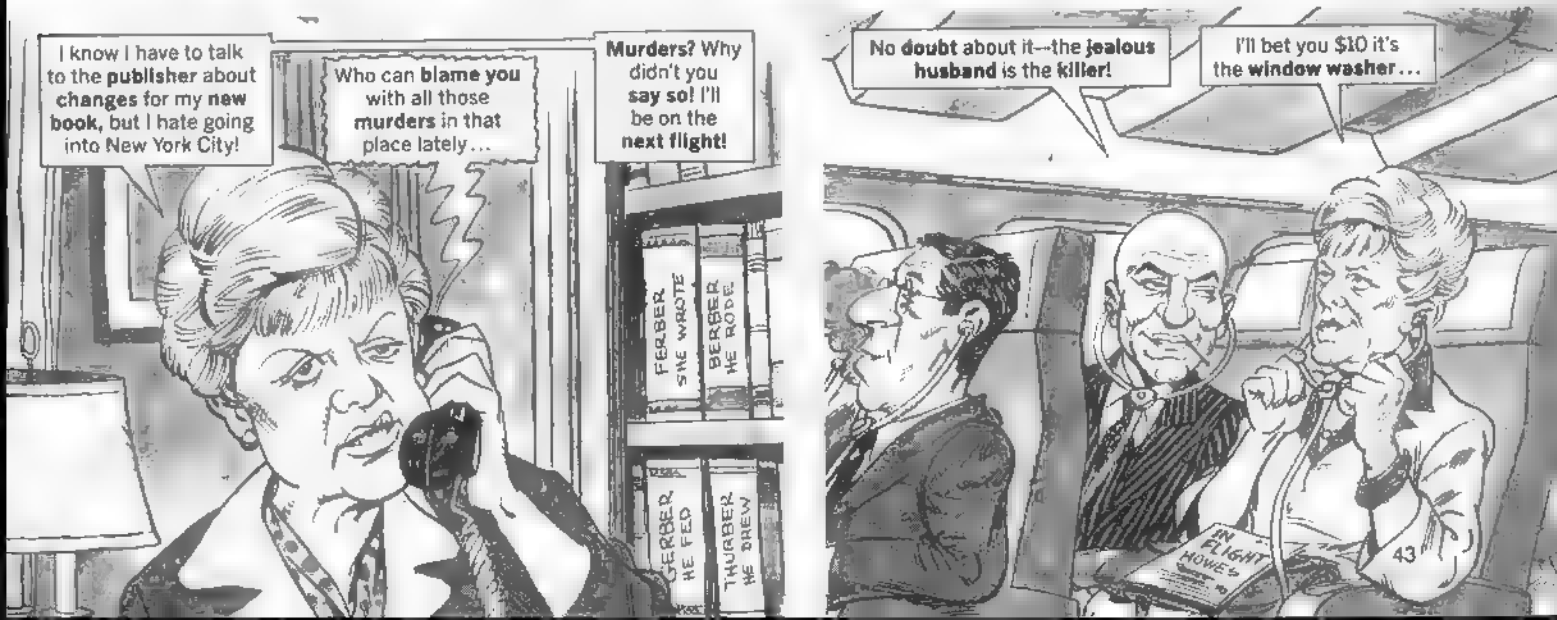


SLEUTH DECAY DEPT.

MURDER SHE HOPES

WRITER: DICK DE BARTOLO

ARTIST: ANGELO TORRES





This sure is one exciting murder mystery! I bet the artist is the killer...

You're on! A free room for two nights or double the rates says it was the window washer!



Guess again, the publisher liked your new book, "Murder on \$5 a Day," but he said it was a bit out of date...

I agree! I have the re-writes with me!

Wonderful! Is the plot basically the same as before?

It's exactly the same! The only thing I changed was the title—"Murder on \$105 a day!"

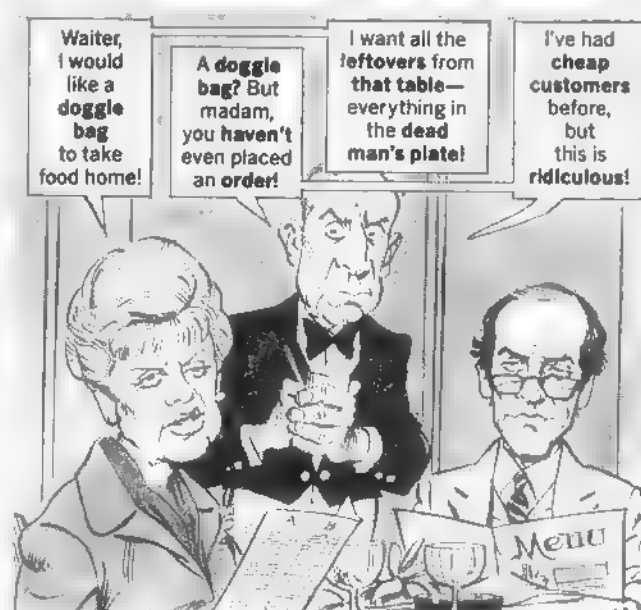


Now this is a really exciting menu! Look at all these foreign dishes!

They are all American dishes, madam—you're holding the menu upside down!

Hmm, may I ask what that man at the next table is having?

I believe he's having a heart attack—he just slumped face down in his cream of asparagus soup!



Waiter, I would like a doggie bag to take food home!

A doggie bag? But madam, you haven't even placed an order!

I want all the leftovers from that table—everything in the dead man's plate!

I've had cheap customers before, but this is ridiculous!

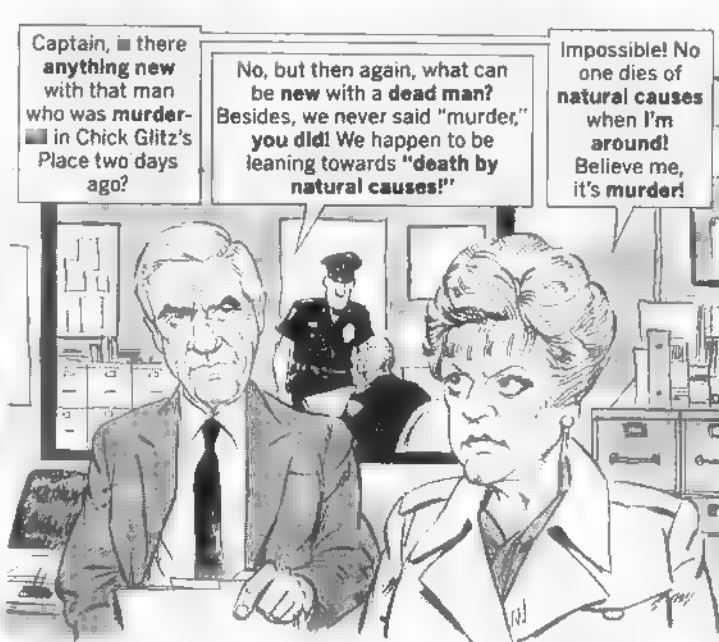


Harry, what did you find in those food samples I gave you to examine?

Rat hair, roach eggs, rodent fur, fly wings...

That's disgusting! Was there enough to kill a man?

Naw, just the normal, accepted amount you find in all food from a restaurant!



Captain, is there anything new with that man who was murdered in Chick Giltz's Place two days ago?

No, but then again, what can be new with a dead man? Besides, we never said "murder," you did! We happen to be leaning towards "death by natural causes!"

Impossible! No one dies of natural causes when I'm around! Believe me, it's murder!





What's your interest in this case, anyway?

Well, sir, I certainly hold no official capacity, but I do write murder mysteries! That gives me some expertise about searching for clues and motives and such...

Well, let me tell you there's a big difference between the fiction you write and the facts of a real case!

Yes, I know—all my crimes get solved!

Guess again, the publisher liked your changes, but they felt their team of editors should make one drastic change...

I hope they didn't wreck my work!

No, they just changed the title to, "Murder On \$505 A Day!"

For that they needed a "team?" Those poor dears are terribly over-worked!

Waiter, am I mistaken, or is that man at the next table dead?

My gosh—I do believe you're right!

Hmm, is it just coincidental that this is the second time I've eaten here and also the second time someone died during the meal? What are you going to do about that?

I suppose we'll begin a new policy where the check is paid before the meal is served!

The restaurant's books and the background of every employee have been checked out! I've listed every conceivable motive! The only purely scientific procedure left is to throw a dart at that wall!

"Whosoever this dart shall land, that will be the guilty hand!"

OWNER

LANDLORD

CHEF

MAITRE D'

BUSBOY

ALEXIS

CRYSTAL

NIXON

Captain, we do have "smoking" and "non-smoking" sections, but asking me to install "death" and "no death" sections is totally absurd!

Be with you a second! I just want to see if the jealous husband is the killer!

My instincts tell me it's the window washer, but that's easy for a pro like me! Let's line up everyone and have a real life murder solution!

CHEF OF THE FUTURE

Mr. Brandes, you own this building! If you could force the restaurant to fold, you'd be free to lease this space to a new rental for 10 times the amount you're now getting!

That would make me a dishonest landlord, and everyone knows there are no dishonest landlords in New York so your accusations are absurd, turkey!

One turkey...

CHEF DUMB + BLIND

Mr. Ames, as head chef who has recently accepted a partnership role with a new restaurant opening across the street, you might just want to dissuade customers from coming here so that your own place will benefit!

If I wanted to drive people away from here, all I'd have to do is let them know what I put into the meatloaf!

That's one meatloaf!



And you, Mr. Kelbeck—weren't you given two week's notice last Friday? Both deaths have occurred since then! Perhaps you're trying to get even with your boss for firing you!

Baloney!

One baloney coming!



And what about you, Mr. Hyman? As half-owner of this place, you've been trying to buy out your partner for 2 years! Maybe he'd finally sell—and for a much lower price—if the business faltered because of your spitework...

I've got a Sprite working! With baloney, turkey, meatloaf...

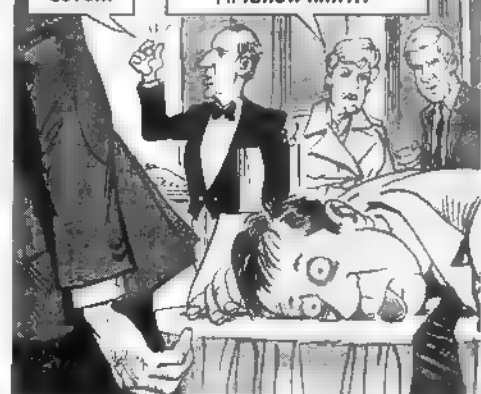
You got that? Beans, baloney, Sprite, meatloaf, turkey!

Cheeseburger! Cheeseburger! No Sprite! Only Pepsi! Pepsi!



We need a coffee on table six, and a coffin on table number seven!

Oh, no! The killer has struck again! And look—The same guy is leaving the dead person's table as last time! That's a tad suspicious, don't you think, Captain? I'll follow him...

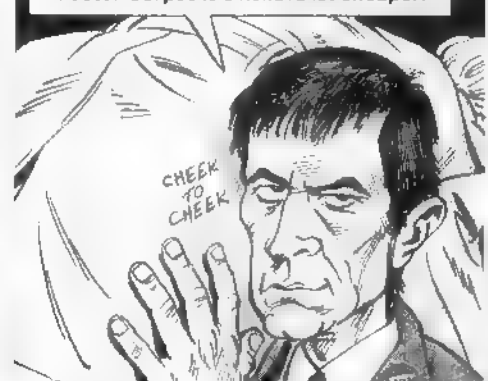
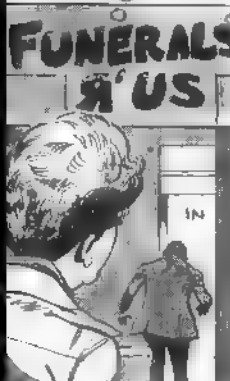


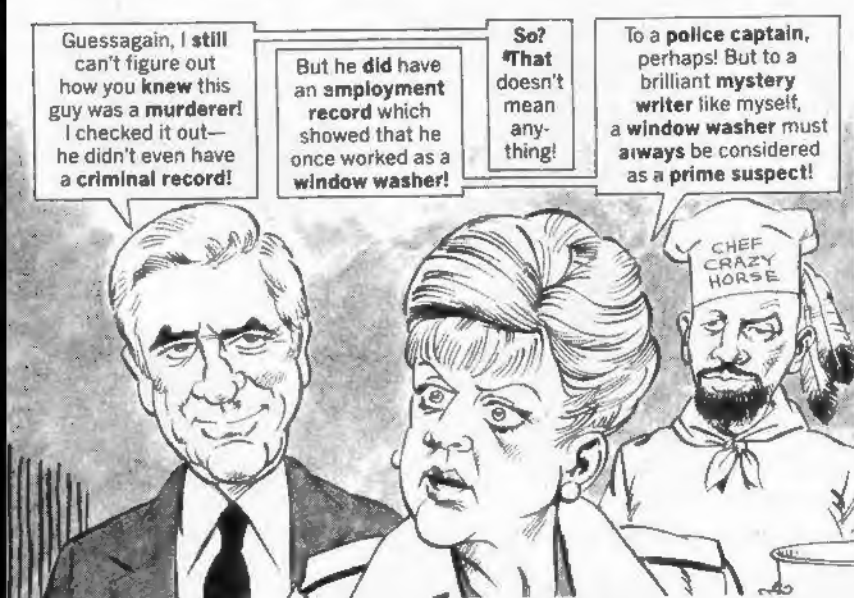
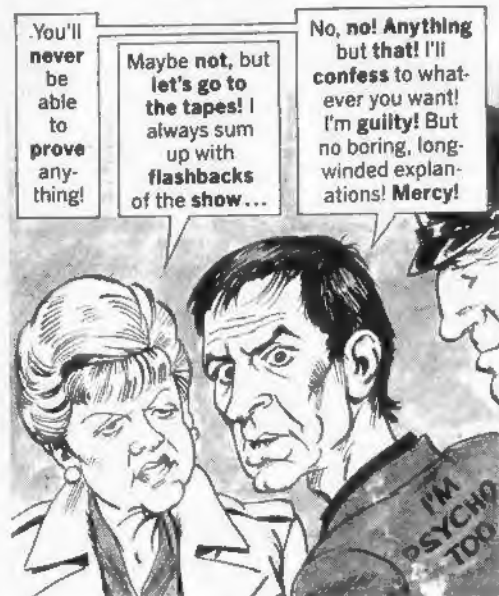
He's going into "Funerals 'R Us!"

Boy, Los Angeles has really had an influence on the east coast! Look at this list of options! I'll play dead and see what this guy does!

What a break! Somebody must have just dropped off this corpse! I don't even have to steal one from the cremation room! I'll take her home with me until dinner time!

You're probably wondering how I can afford to take you to my favorite restaurant! Well, after I've eaten my meal, I just let you fall into your plate! Then, while everyone goes crazy because of your "death," I sneak out! Who needs Master Charge! Master Corpse is a helluva lot cheaper!





MAD'S PERSONAL ADS

A Key To Some Abbreviations Used In Personal Ads

GWM—Grubby Wimpy Man	AAL—Argumentative and Loud
ELN—Extremely Large Nose	JAV—Jealous and Vindictive
PTM—Poor Table Manners	PTV—Prone to Violence
WBH—Wears Bad Hairpiece	EBM—Enjoys Barry Manilow
DB—Doesn't Bathe	LTPTOF—Likes To Paste Things On Face
CAFSWIFTA—Can't Afford Full Words So I'm Forced To Abbreviate	

Successful—(Not wealthy), full-figured (not fat) woman (not man) seeks gentleman (not lady) for quiet (not loud) evenings (not days) at home (not outdoors). Write BOX 815 (not BOX 702).

Financially Unstable Man—I owe everyone money. If you're not one of my creditors, I'd like to meet you. Send phone, mine was repossessed. Stanley, BOX 44

Striking Woman—Seeks man who likes to be struck. I have baseball bats, lead pipes and many other blunt objects. Penny, BOX 11

Practical Joker—SWF, 19, seeks man, 18 or older who will take pleasure in having water dumped on his head, unwanted pizzas and chinese food delivered to his home in the middle of the night and live mice thrown down his pants. Must have better sense of humor than my last 27 boyfriends did. Cathy, BOX 206

A Real Meat-And-Potatoes Man—Looking for a cutie pie with nice buns. I'm a bit of a ham who enjoys being buttered up. If you have a saucy personality, enjoy listening to Meatloaf and are hungry for conversation peppered with food words, lettuce get in touch with each other. Don't be a chicken! Write Chuck Steak, LUNCH-BOX 99

Idiot's Need Love Too—If you enjoy walking into movies after they've started, throwing out good furniture and locking your friends in closets, we already have three things in common! Let's get together and find out how many other negative personality traits we share. Spunky, BOX 2

Striking Woman—Who will remain on strike until my union's demands are met—wishes to meet man (preferably teamster) who enjoys walking on picket lines. Write to Bess, Local 55

Physician, 35—Desires to meet that special woman with real inner beauty. Send X-rays to: Dr. Mellonchop, BOX 67

Compulsive Liar—Seeks beautiful woman to share my million dollar chateau on the French Riviera. Flatbush Max, BOX 12

SWM—Seeks SWF to tell me what SWM means. BOX 111

Large Woman Seeks Larger Man—So I will look smaller in comparison. Photos a must. BOX 841

Handsome But Not Wealthy—Gentleman can only afford a 4 line personal ad. I'm a smart, good-looking nice guy who'd like to meet pretty, sensitive women. Call me at

Vivacious—Charming, stunning, down-to-earth, adventurous, slim, elegant, successful, witty, outgoing, sensitive and intelligent are words that don't apply to me. But please write anyway. Buxom Bertha, BOX 73

Occult Vegetarian—Ambidextrous truck-driving Republican juggler wishes to meet woman of similar interests. Zack, BOX 90

Unruly Mob—With torches seeks tall, green-skinned monster for moonlight get-togethers in bog. BOX 15

To The Woman I Saw—Wearing the Van Halen T-Shirt in the park last weekend: You're not my type so please don't call me! 1111

Appealing LTF—Just ended relationship with BJN, is looking for the right EVD to share VPH with my KUG in XRZ. Must know how to communicate. Please respond BOX JSYG

Warm Sensitive Woman—25, seeks long-term caring relationship with older man

owning stock portfolio consisting of Municipal Bonds, real estate holdings and petroleum futures. Mum be affectionate and out of town often. Send photo and financial statement to: Goldie Digger, BOX 55

Fraknor—Warlord of the planet Zimbo, wishes to meet 4th Dimension Time Goddess to share my throne in the Vrickian Galaxy. No weirdos. BOX 7

Short, chubby—Petty, balking man looking for a date. I may not sound like much, but I've probably got the most honest ad on this page. BOX 98

I Have A Burning Desire—To meet that special someone to help me set the world on fire. Write Pyro Bob, Home for the Criminally Insane. Send photo, phone and matches.

I Am A Slim, Attractive—Intelligent and financially secure woman. I have many handsome boyfriends and don't need to waste my time and money trying to attract the ugly desperate creeps who read these personal ads. If you write to me, I won't respond. BOX 5

Pretty Amnesiac—I don't remember what kind of person I am or what kind of person I'd like to meet. Betty, BOX 3. (Or is it Sue, BOX 9?)

Accountant—Longs to meet anyone who isn't an accountant. Stanley, BOX 62

Macy's Thanksgiving Day—Parade Balloon, 37'5", 692 pounds when inflated, wishes to meet 25 people with ropes for lazy strolls down Broadway. Serious inquiries only. BOX 427

Wealthy Businessman—Owns garlic factory, wishes to share his cozy swampside cabin and skunk farm with woman who

has severe nasal congestion. Hay fever sufferers need not apply. BOX 238

Yard Sale—Many useful household items. 39 Center St. Look, I know this isn't a personal ad, but who in hell ever reads the "Yard Sale" column?

Handsome Man—Who speaks in rhyme, seeks a gal that's mighty fine. I'm wealthy smart and 43, but all my friends are sick of me. All I do is speak in verse. I say I'll stop and then get worse. So if you like a man who's dumb, write to me BOX 21.

Shy Man, 23—

Undercover Espionage Agent—29, would like to meet nice woman 18-30 for romantic, lasting relationship. Don't bother to write, I already know where you live.

Man. Nonsmoking, Nondrinking—Non-eating, Nonbreathing. Actually, I'm dead. I need someone to bury me. BOX 57

Bigoted Man—Seeks ideal lady. I can't stand laps, Jews, Coloreds, Polacks, Wops, Micks, Fags or Spics. Affectionate, warm and loving. BOX 79

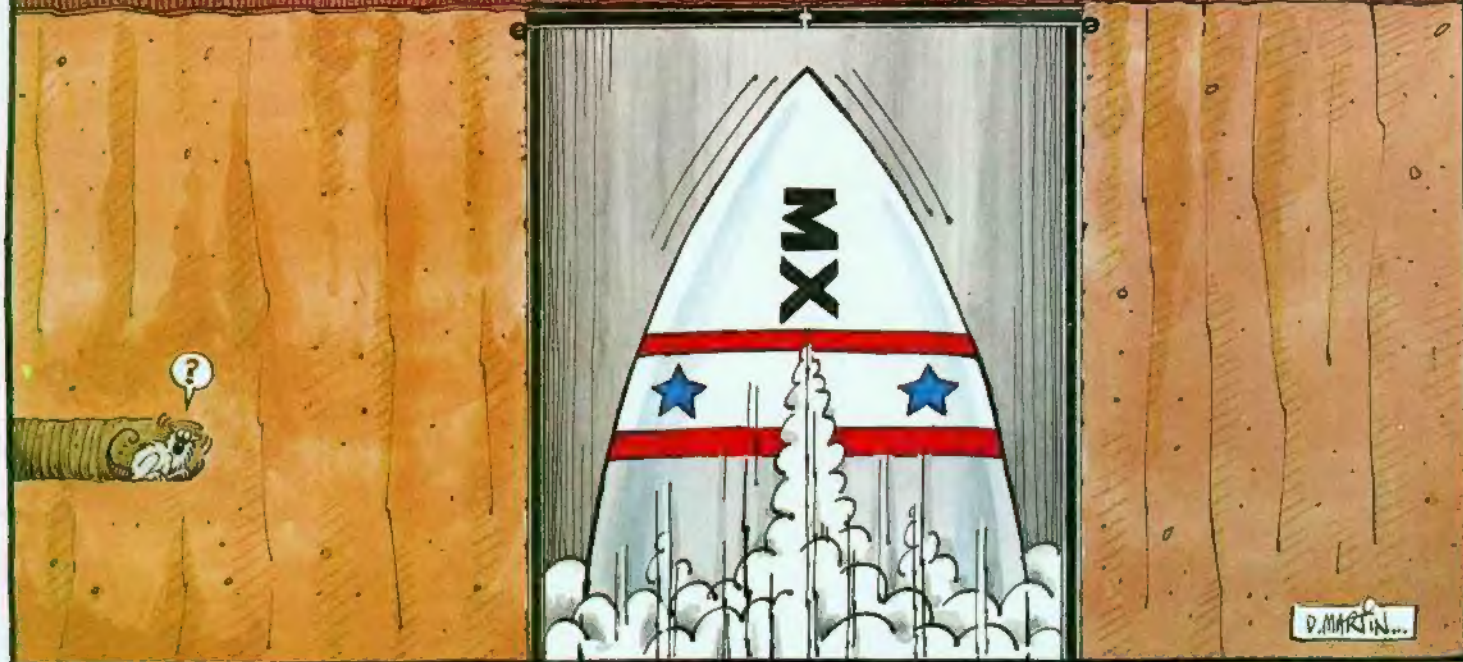
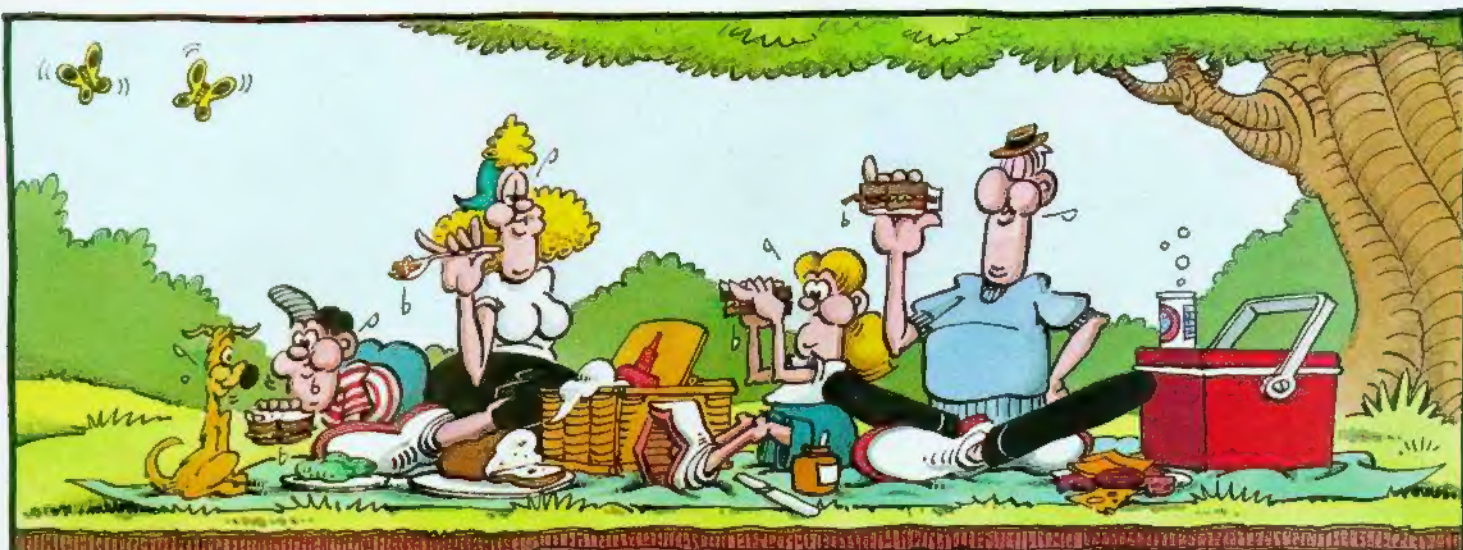
Loni Anderson Lookalike—25, self-confident and emotionally stable, desires sensitive and caring relationship. Just one problem. I'm a man. BOX 606

I Don't Like Long Personal Ads—From experience, I've learned that after taking the time to read one, you still really don't know that much about the person who wrote it. It's much more effective to be brief and to the point. Long, ponderous, cumbersome ads that go on and on, never seeming to end, words heaped upon endless words, pointless sentences that offer no real information can be totally (continued on page 85)

HOW TO PLACE A PERSONAL AD:

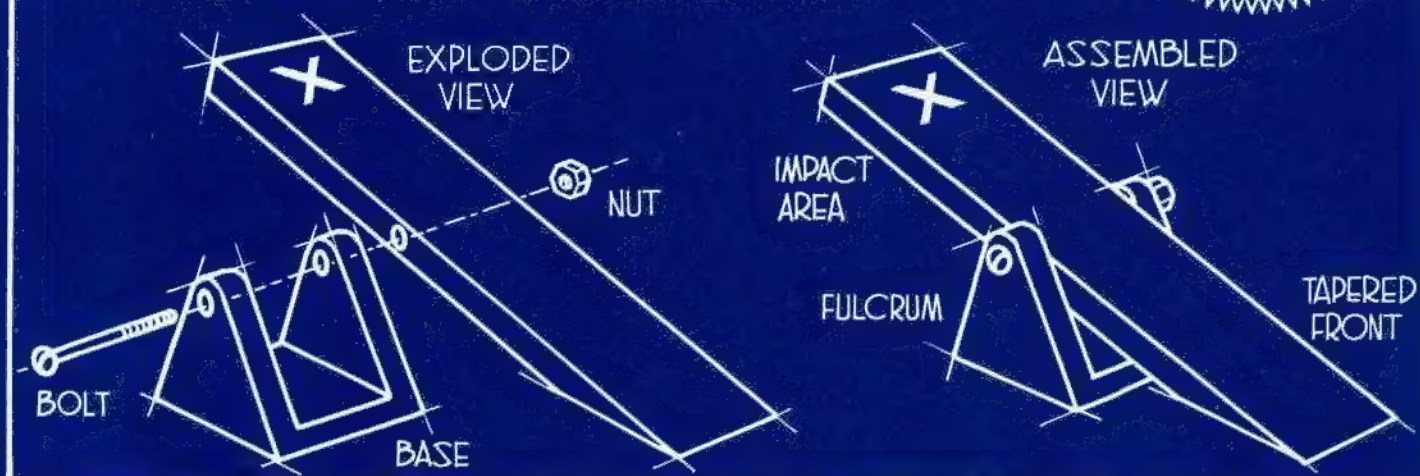
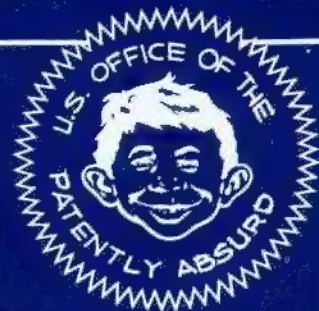
Put your ad in an envelope along with a bank check or money order for \$5,000 made out to the MAD Personals staff. If you wish to send the check or money order without including a personal ad, you have that option. It is understood that any ads we receive that sound genuinely sexy or otherwise appealing in any way will be put aside for answering by the MAD Personals staff personally. We can't guarantee any responses to your ad, but if you were as familiar with our readers as we are, that wouldn't upset you!

WRITERS: CHARLIE KADAU & JOE BAIOLA



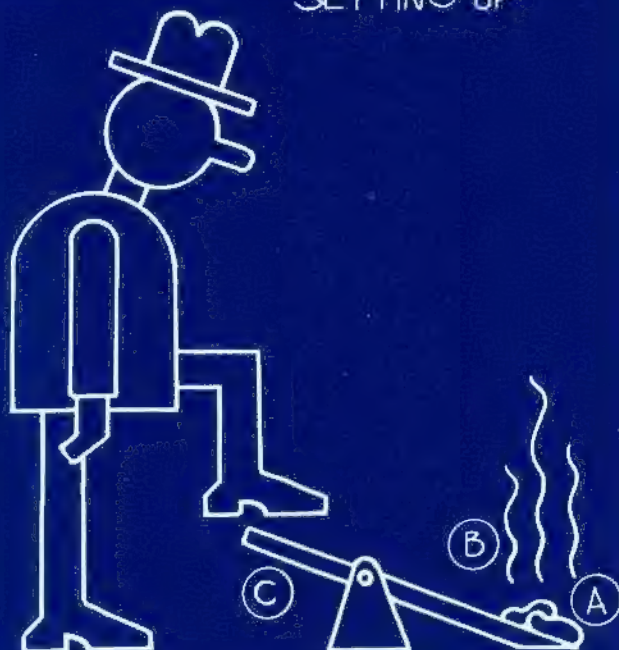
AND NOW, FOR ALL YOU CLODS WHO ARE ALWAYS SAYING, "WHY DON'T THEY INVENT A BETTER THIS OR THAT...?" HERE IS:

THE NEW, IMPROVED **MAD** POOPER SCOOPER



MOLDED IN DECORATOR COLORS, ASSEMBLED PLASTIC UNIT IS LIGHTWEIGHT AND ATTRACTIVE... FITS INTO PURSE OR ATTACHE CASE, READY FOR INSTANT USE.

SETTING UP



MAD'S NEW IMPROVED POOPER SCOOPER OPERATES EFFICIENTLY, REGARDLESS OF SIZE OR SHAPE OF OFFENDING MATTER. THE OPERATOR MERELY NEEDS TO PUSH FRONT END OF UNIT (A) UNDER OFFENDING MATTER (B), THEN LIFT HIS LEG SO FOOT IS DIRECTLY OVER IMPACT AREA (C).

USING



ON COUNT OF THREE, OPERATOR BRINGS FOOT DOWN WITH FULL FORCE ON IMPACT AREA (C), CREATING INSTANT LIFT-OFF AND LAUNCHING OFFENDING MATTER (B) INTO ORBIT. HE THEN DEFTLY INTRODUCES HAT (D) INTO TRAJECTORY, INTERCEPTING MATTER AND EFFECTIVELY REMOVING IT FROM PUBLIC VIEW.